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FORTY YEARS' RECORD

OF THE

CLASS OF 1845

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

PRINTED FOR THE CLASS
BY TUTTLE, MOREHOUSE & TAYLOR,
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INTRODUCTION.

GENERAL HISTORY AND STATISTICS OF THE CLASS.

THIS Record, the first that has been prepared and printed of the Williams College class of 1845, is a result of the 40-years' meeting held last summer at Williamstown, in Commencement week. That meeting, though but slenderly attended (eight men were present; and letters had been received from five others), was so pleasant, and the tidings brought and exchanged were found so interesting, that a marked revival of class-feeling followed. As the Secretary of the class was to leave for Europe the next week, and could not attend to the matter, another undertook to be his substitute in corresponding with those of the class who had been present by letter at the meeting, and therefore had the right to know what had gone on there. Out of this grew the desire to learn more than had yet been found out about the absent and the dead; and this developed into an attempt to gather, before it should be any more too late than it was already, the general histories of the class. Then, finally, it was determined, after the example of other classes, at Williams and elsewhere, to illustrate a certain number of copies of the Record with the best and latest pictures found obtainable, both of our graduate and our non-graduate members (excepting such of the latter as graduated in other classes than ours). The outcome of all this is the volume which is now put into the hands of the class and of their families and nearest friends. The success met with, in tracing out all who had ever been members of the class, and learning at least the chief events of their lives, has been greater than was anticipated. In the necessary researches for this end, the special compiler has been most essentially aided by some of the nearer men (it may be proper to specify Adam, Buck, and Collins), and by several others in a minor degree; without their active help, as well as their sympathy and encouragement, the result would have been far less

satisfactory. Nearly every surviving classmate has responded with hearty interest to the appeal made to each on behalf of all ; and the relatives and friends of those who have died have also been very kindly helpful by their contributions ; it would take up too much room to mention and thank them individually here ; but each of us has reason to be grateful to all the rest, who, in their several manner and degree, have aided to bind the class more firmly together by this evidence and auxiliary of fraternal feeling.

It is desired, now, to put forth in this place, as more suitable than any other, certain general statements as to the class and its doings.

The Williams class of '45 had belonging to it for a longer or shorter time fifty-eight men, of all of whom biographies are given in this volume. Of these, thirty-five graduated together, and one (Barry) received his degree a little later, and was reckoned as having regularly graduated with the rest. On the list of the class in the college catalogue of the autumn of '41, as Freshmen, were thirty-four. Twenty-five of these remained to the end : namely, Adam, Atkins, Barry, Bigelow, Brewster, Buck, Buttolph, Carpenter, Clark, Cobb, Collins, H. Davis, Hinsdale, Jennings, Love, McClellan, J. W. Parsons, Perry, Seymour, Squier, Stone, S. C. Strong, Tillson, W. P. White, Wilder. Of the remaining nine, Baldwin was with us till some time in Senior year ; G. H. Davis, Hodges, and Plumb, to the end of Sophomore ; Niles and Potter, till after the beginning of Sophomore ; while Thayer and Wadsworth left us at the end of the first year, and Pugsley only began (if even that) the same year. In the catalogue of '42 appear for the first time all the remaining graduates : namely, Bacon, Cowles, Davison, Denton, Eddy, McClure, McKelvy, Merrell, D. A. Strong, Whitney, and Wright ; and, along with them, several who stayed through only a part of the course : till the end of Sophomore year, Bush, Davies, Rodman ; through only a part of the year, Fowler, Hall, Kellogg, Nichols, L. White ; partly through Junior year, Lord ; to the end of Junior, L. S. Parsons. But several of these had been at least a part of Freshman year also at the college : so Bush, Fowler, Nichols, L. White. The catalogue of '43 gave us the new names of King and Willett, the latter drop-

ping out before the end of the year, the former staying through part of Senior year. And in the course of Junior year we were joined by Sanford, who appears on the catalogue of '44, but who did not graduate. Five of our men graduated in other classes than ours: Willett, in the Williams class of '46; Fowler and Niles, in that of '47; Bush, in the class of '45 at Union College; Hodges, in that of '45 at Yale College. Plumb entered Brown University after leaving us, but did not stay there to graduate.

In its number of graduate students, our class had been exceeded up to its time only by that of 1804 (with thirty-eight graduates); in its total number of members, only equalled by that of 1804, and exceeded by that of 1844 (with sixty-one members). But in 1847, the average of the classes began to be decidedly larger.

The average age of all the members of the class on the day of our graduation was 21 years, 9 months, and 17 days; that of the graduate members only, 21 years, 6 months, and 9 days. There were born of us (distinguishing the non-graduates, here and later, by italics): in 1816, McClure, Stone; in 1818, Atkins, *Bush*, *L. White;* in 1819, *Rodman;* in 1820, *Baldwin*, *Hodges*, D. A. Strong; in 1821, *Hall*, Jennings, Love, *Thayer*, Tillson; in 1822, Buttolph, Clark, Merrell, Wilder; in 1823, *Niles*, *Plumb*, *Potter;* in 1824, Barry, Bigelow, *G. H. Davis*, Denton, *Fowler*, Hinsdale, *King*, McKelvy, *Nichols*, J. W. Parsons, Perry, *Sanford*, Squier, S. C. Strong, W. P. White; in 1825, Adam, Collins, Davison, Eddy, *Lord*, *L. S. Parsons*, *Pugsley*, Seymour; in 1826, Brewster, Buck, Carpenter, Cowles, *Davies*, *Kellogg*, McClellan, *Wadsworth*, *Willett*, Wright; in 1827, Bacon, H. Davis, Whitney; in 1828, Cobb.

Nearly all the class (except the few who died very young) have done their duty to society by marrying and establishing families. The average age at which those who have done so quitted the forlorn state of bachelordom is 28 years and 9½ months. In 1844 was married *Thayer;* in 1845, Barry; in 1846, Jennings; in 1848, *Bush*, *Hodges*, D. A. Strong; in 1849, *Baldwin*, Denton, *Kellogg*, Love, J. W. Parsons, Perry, W. P. White, Wilder; in 1850, H. Davis, Davison, *Niles*, *Potter;* in 1851, Buck, Eddy, McKelvy, *Rodman*, Wright; in 1852, Adam, Atkins, Bacon, Clark, Cowles, *Fowler*, *Nichols*, *Plumb*, Seymour, S. C. Strong; in 1853, Merrell;

in 1855, Bigelow, *G. H. Davis*, *Hall*, *Lord*, *Willett;* in 1856, Buttolph, Whitney ; in 1857, Squier ; in 1859, Collins, Stone ; in 1860, *Davies*, Hinsdale ; in 1861, *King*. In all, forty-seven.

Once more, twenty-six of those who have belonged to the class have already been called to join the majority. Their age at the time of their decease was on the average 44 years and 9 months. The sad procession followed one another in the following order : in 1845, Brewster, McClure ; in 1846, *Sanford ;* in 1847, *Pugsley ;* in 1849, Carpenter ; in 1850, Tillson ; in 1861, *L. S. Parsons ;* in 1863, *Nichols*, *Thayer ;* in 1864, Atkins ; in 1868, Stone ; in 1869, Love ; in 1870, H. Davis, W. P. White ; in 1872, *Baldwin*, *Fowler ;* in 1873, Jennings, Wright ; in 1875, McClellan ; in 1876, *Lord ;* in 1877, Wilder ; in 1879, *Kellogg ;* in 1880, J. W. Parsons ; in 1881, *Willett ;* in 1882, Barry ; in 1884, *L. White*.

It may be interesting now to review briefly the occupations taken up by our classmates after they left college. Here we must leave out of account Brewster, who died almost immediately after graduation (he had intended to study law), *Davies*, hitherto unknown, and *Pugsley*, of whose doings in his short life we have no record. The other fifty-five are to be classified as follows :

1. The Ministry. Much the largest division of the class—nearly two-fifths of the whole number—pursued theological studies. Four went as missionaries to foreign lands : J. W. Parsons and Wilder, who died in the harness ; Eddy, who still wears it ; and *Bush*, who returned with broken health after four years of service. The others are Atkins (licensed to preach, but never ordained, and his life spent mainly in teaching), Bacon, *Baldwin*, Buck, Buttolph, Clark, Collins (much of his life spent in teaching), *Fowler* (also editor and teacher), Merrell, *Niles*, *Rodman* (in part also teacher), D. A. Strong, S. C. Strong, *Willett ;* also McClure and Tillson, who died while making their preparatory studies ; and H. Davis, who, after beginning to preach, turned to the law. In all, twenty-one.

2. The Law. The next largest division studied the law. The majority of these, however, have not made it their life-work. Only Davison, *Hall*, *L. S. Parsons*, and Perry, with Carpenter (whose life was cut short almost at the beginning of his career),

have been lawyers once and lawyers always; though with them ought really to be counted H. Davis, who returned to the profession after his army career, and Cowles, whose law practice has never been altogether intermitted. From law have slid into business, of various kinds, Adam, Bigelow, Hinsdale, Jennings (with teaching also), *Potter*, Squier; *Thayer* and Wright died in or soon after military service. *Sanford* just lived to finish his course of preparatory study. The whole number is sixteen.

3. MEDICINE. Only four of our men have become physicians, all of them winning an honorable fame as such: they are Barry, Love, McKelvy, and Seymour. The number seems small; but it is very nearly equal to the average of the classes from 1840 to 1850.

4. PRACTICAL SCIENCE. We have given their preparatory training to two engineers, Cobb and *King;* both, however, have left the practice of their profession, the one for farming, the other for official service under the national government.

5. TEACHING. As teacher by profession is to be ranked only Whitney, though Stone also made teaching a principal occupation, along with business; and nearly all the rest have done more or less of the same work, especially Atkins, Collins, *Fowler*, and *Rodman* — many others, during their period of preparation for their special professions. *Fowler* and Whitney have been professors in colleges; Seymour has held chairs of instruction in several medical schools, and Love was assistant in one.

6. BUSINESS. Nine of us have devoted themselves from the beginning of their active career to the mercantile profession: they are *G. H. Davis*, Denton, *Kellogg*, *Lord*, McClellan, *Nichols*, *Plumb*, *L. White*, and W. P. White (who, however, studied theology for a while); Whitney, also, began with three years in a bank. Besides these, several (as pointed out above) of those who started with law have left it for business pursuits.

7. FARMING. Finally, we have two life-long farmers, *Hodges* and *Wadsworth*. Also, several others — Cobb, *Plumb*, *Potter*, Squier—are making agriculture in greater or less degree their occupation or their recreation.

It should be added that several of the class bore a personal

part in the great struggle for the preservation of our country. H. Davis and *Thayer* and Wright took the field as soldiers, the first rising to the grade of brigadier-general, the other two to that of major. Bacon and Merrell were regimental chaplains. Seymour served a while in the medical department; *Lord*, in that of army supply; and Clark and D. A. Strong were for a time in the Christian Commission service. If others have taken a minor part, they have made no report of the fact.

Among the biographies will be found here and there notices of political honors conferred upon our men, in the form of elections to State legislatures and the like; *Potter* is the only one who has risen to a higher plane of political distinction, as Member of Congress.

Coming back, now, once more to college days and interests, the division of the class between the two literary societies—the Philologian and the Philotechnian, composing together the Adelphic Union—ought to be placed upon record. In those days, the student was not allowed his choice between them; by some mysterious decree of fore-knowing fate, or free election, our lot was irrevocably decreed us—which did not prevent our becoming partizans of the most pronounced character on the one side and the other. The Philologian catalogue of 1847 shows those entitled to mount the blue ribbon to be as follows: Adam, Bacon, *Baldwin*, Bigelow, Buck, Carpenter, Cobb, Collins, Cowles, H. Davis, Davison, Eddy, Jennings, *King*, McClellan, McClure, McKelvy, J. W. Parsons, *L. S. Parsons*, *Plumb*, Seymour, Stone, Whitney, Wilder. The rest, by inference, were Philotechnians, and wore white favors on days of public exhibition and celebration.

Mention must not be omitted of the great secession which, during the first term of our Junior year—in the sequel of a hotly contested election, in which it was claimed that crying injustice was done to the candidates favored by certain secret societies—carried off the members of those societies, with their allies, to form a new and independent organization, called the Clionian Society. Its debates and other literary exercises were kept up with great spirit and success through the remainder of that year; then, as the heat of passionate enthusiasm cooled, it was seen that the

college was not strong enough to support three such associations; and, the Seniors who had been fought over leaving college in the natural course of things, the lower classes went back into their old allotted places, and all was adelphic union again.

It may not be amiss further to add the affiliations of the classmen in the societies of another order, secret and anti-secret. To the Kappa Alpha (established in 1833) belonged Perry, H. Davis, Adam, Collins, *Davies*, and J. W. Parsons; to the Sigma Phi (established in 1834) belonged S. C. Strong, McClellan, Barry, Carpenter, *Fowler*, Buttolph, Davison, and Whitney: to the anti-secret society, the Social Fraternity (also dating from 1834), belonged Atkins, Bacon, *Baldwin*, Brewster, Buck, *Bush*, Clark, Cowles, Denton, Eddy, *Hall*, *Hodges*, Jennings, McClure, Merrell, *Nichols*, *L. S. Parsons*, *Pugsley*, *Rodman*, Squier, Stone, D. A. Strong, Tillson, *Wadsworth*, Wilder, *L. White*. Finally, to the Chi Psi (founded in 1842) belonged Bigelow, *G. H. Davis*, Hinsdale, Love, McKelvy, Seymour, and Wright.

The literary annals of the class begin, so far as authenticated by printed documents, in our Freshman year, July 4th, 1842, with the "Celebration of American Independence" by our next superiors, the class of '44, as Sophomores; when, according to custom, there was reading of the Declaration of Independence by one of us, J. W. Parsons—probably selected as the smallest man in the class. The next year, however, there was dire trouble between us and our next inferiors, the class of '46, who had the impertinence to refuse to swell our procession by walking in it; hence their Reader, though already printed on the schedule, was rejected with ignominy; and the Oration by *Plumb*, and the Poem by H. Davis, were preceded by the Declaration as read by Cobb, our own youngest. It is believed that the institution of a Sophomore Independence celebration expired (of course, in a blaze of glory) with our performance.

During the first term of Sophomore year, at the dedication of the new Society halls in the recently built South College, one of the Philologian poems was by H. Davis. Copies in manuscript of both these poems of Davis are still in the hands of members of the class.

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Next came our share in the "Prize Rhetorical Exercise," more familiarly called "Moonlight Exhibition," the evening before Commencement. The elected appointees for the three years of our participation in the exhibition, with the subjects of their pieces, were as follows:

Freshman year, August 16th, 1842: *Bush*, "the Missionary;" Buttolph, "Poland;" S. C. Strong, "Popular Jealousy"—the prize was adjudged to Buttolph.

Sophomore year, August 16th, 1843: H. Davis, "Chartism;" *Hodges*, "Agriculture and Republicanism;" *Rodman*, "Mystery of Influence"—Davis had the prize.

Junior year, August 20th, 1844: Bigelow, "Power of Emblems;" Jennings, "the Continental Congress;" Perry, "the French Revolution"—the prize was carried off by Perry.

It was as Sophomores that we first took part in the "Adelphic Union Exhibition," or joint exhibition of the two literary societies. The statement for the three years is as follows:

Sophomore year, July 19th, 1843: Dissertations, Collins, "William Penn;" Tillson, "Moral Action;" J. W. Parsons, "the Dying Pauper;" Wright, "the Christian Scholar."

Junior year, July 17th, 1844: Orations, Clark, "Modern Politicians;" Bacon, "Federalism;" Merrell, "Skepticism of Scientific Men;" Buck, "Immortality of Thought"—this year, owing to the secession of the leading secret societies, explained above, none of their members were elected to speak.

Senior year, July 16th, 1845: Orations, Davison, "Progress, the Law of the Spirit;" Perry, "the American Statesman;" Bigelow, "in what does Eloquence consist?" Buttolph, "Revolutions and their Tendencies;" Jennings, "French Philosophers;" D. A. Strong, "the Moral Sublime," with the Valedictory address.

At our Junior Exhibition, April 30th, 1844, the order of exercises was as follows: Orations, Jennings, "Permanence of Modern Civilization;" Collins, "the Swiss Republics;" Hinsdale, "the Spirit of Eloquence;" W. P. White, "the Influence of Moral Causes on National Character;" McClellan, "Ultra Abolitionism;" Wright, "the West;" *L. S. Parsons*, "the Influence of Great Men;" Perry, "the Times of Cromwell;" S. C. Strong,

"Superstition;" Eddy, "Man;" Merrell, "the Human Voice;" Whitney, "Forms;" H. Davis, "the Sense of the Infinite;" Davison, "And the Sea gave up the Dead that were in it."

Our Commencement exercises were held on the 20th of August, 1845, occupying, as the manner then (and long after) was, both forenoon and afternoon—the Alumni Oration, by Hon. Emory Washburn of Worcester, ending the forenoon. The speakers and their subjects were these (all alike classed as orations): McClellan, Salutatory, in Latin; Buttolph, "Life in the Present;" Atkins, "to be and not to seem;" D. A. Strong, "too Fast and too Far;" Clark, "Missions and Literature;" Squier, "the True End of Education;" Hinsdale, "Law;" Buck (poem), "the Ideal;" J. W. Parsons, "Wasted Passion;" McKelvy, "Duties of the Author;" W. P. White, "Literary Jealousy;" Adam, "the Credulity of Infidelity;" Carpenter, "it is not in our Stars;" Eddy, "the Interpretation of Nature;" Bigelow, "Constitutional Liberty;" Davison (philosophical), "Permanence of the Solar System;" Perry, "Radicalism;" Merrell, "Influence of the Masses on Great Men;" Cobb, "the Restoration of the Jews;" Jennings, "Republican Tendencies of Christianity;" Collins, "Pride of Intellect;" H. Davis, "Pantheism of Spinoza;" S. C. Strong (first English), "Knowledge as connected with a Higher State of Existence;" Whitney (valedictory), "Literary Biography."

At the Commencement in 1848 (Aug. 16th), the so-called Master's oration was given by Davison; his subject was "the Power of an Endless Life."

It remains to recall in a few words the teachers who had charge of our college studies.

Nearly the entire instruction of the class during Freshman year was done by Tutor James H. Coffin; and in the biographies will be found not a few references to his gentle and kindly nature, his great simplicity of character (of which the boys sometimes took advantage, even while admiring and loving it), and the unconventionality of his dress and manner. He was understood to have come to Williamstown especially in order to carry on in that locality certain meteorological investigations in which he was interested; he remained there from 1840 to 1843. He was born at

Northampton, Mass., in 1806, and graduated at Amherst in 1838. From 1846 to his death in 1873, he was professor of mathematics and astronomy at Easton, Pa. He was always a man earnestly devoted to science, and of eminent authority in his own department of knowledge, for his contributions to which he was honorably known throughout the world. He was for many years a member of the National Academy of Sciences.

In Sophomore year we first came in contact with the regular and permanent instructors of the college, especially with Professors Kellogg, Alden, and Tatlock. But the last of these was in Europe on a visit when the year began, and his place was taken by Tutor N. H. Griffin as temporary substitute, who also aided Professor Kellogg in the department of languages. Mr. Griffin was born at Southampton on Long Island in 1814, was a Williams graduate of '34, married in the town, was tutor for a year, then preached in more than one place, but was repeatedly broken up by ill health. After leaving us, he taught a year or two in Brooklyn, but returned to the college in 1846 as professor of languages, resigned in 1857 and opened a private school, but came back once more in 1868 to full college service as librarian, and died in that office in 1876. He was for a long time also the principal manager of the general catalogue, and collector and recorder of information respecting the scattered alumni of the college.

Professor Ebenezer Kellogg was our teacher in Greek this year. But he was then almost at the end of his honorable and blameless career; the next class was the last that he attempted to instruct; he was *emeritus* already in our Senior year, and died in October, 1846, just as he was completing his fifty-seventh year. He was a native of Vernon in Connecticut, a Yale graduate of the year '10, and professor at Williams from 1815. No one was ever more faithfully devoted to his work, or more disposed to befriend and help his pupils.

Professor Joseph Alden gave us part of our instruction in Latin, but his proper department was logic, rhetoric, and political economy, the last of which he taught us in Junior year. He was born in 1807 at Cairo, N. Y., studied at Brown University and Union College, graduating at the latter institution (class of '28),

and came to the college as professor in 1835, from the village church, of which he had been for a year the pastor. In 1852 he left Williams for Lafayette College at Easton, Pa.; then, in 1857, was made president of Jefferson College in the same State; but in 1867 became head of the New York State Normal School, retired in 1882, and died in New York only this year.

Professor John Tatlock was by birth (1808) an Englishman. He came to our country in 1830, graduated at Williams in '36, stayed there two years as tutor, was then made professor of mathematics, and served the college as such till 1867, except during the year 1845–6, when he held the chair of ancient languages. The class well remember the flutter of excitement caused by his (second) marriage during the last term of our Sophomore year. Resigning his post in '67, he removed to Pittsfield and studied law, was admitted to the bar at the beginning of the next year, and has since been engaged in practice, though now in breaking health.

In Junior year, we made the new and important experience of instruction by Professor Albert Hopkins, younger brother of the president; we had known him till then only as general college officer and as preacher. He was a man of great abilities, of a very marked and original character, a severe moralist and ardent Christian—and so of commanding influence upon the students. He was born at Stockbridge, Mass., in 1807, graduated in the class of '26, was made professor of mathematics and natural philosophy in '29, changed to natural philosophy and astronomy in '38, taught these branches until 1868, and then astronomy alone until his death in 1872. In our third term Junior, he also had the instruction in French. He married, just at the beginning of our college course, a lady of great learning and literary ability (daughter of Rev. Dr. Edward Payson, of Portland, Me.), but during much of her life an invalid. Their only child, born in our third term Sophomore, was one of the sacrifices of the great civil war, being killed in battle in May, 1864.

During the first term of Junior year, we were also under Professor Edward Lasell as instructor in chemistry, by recitation and experimental lecture. This one of our teachers was born at Schoharie, N. Y., in 1809, graduated in the class of '28, was tutor from

1829 to 1833, and then professor of chemistry, until his premature death in 1852 : a man of elegant quiet manners, of great modesty, and of solid learning. The class remember with gratitude the great service he did us by taking in the summer of '45 our daguerreotype pictures, products of an art then recent and crude, to be left at the college as class memorial. We were, so far as we knew or know, the first class in any college to do this, which soon after became, and has continued down to the present time to be, the general habit of college classes.

In consequence of Professor Kellogg's decline in health, we had as tutor in Greek, during most of Junior year, Addison Ballard, valedictorian of the class of '42, the class especially looked up to with reverence by us, both on account of its really high average of ability, and as having worn the character of Seniors while we were Freshmen. He was born at Framingham, Mass., in 1822. He has led the life of a clergyman and of a college instructor and professor, though much persecuted with ill-health, which has broken up many a connection formed, including the tutorship in our time. He came back to Williams as professor of rhetoric in 1854, but stayed only one year; he was pastor of the village church in Williamstown from 1857 to 1864; and he has been now for many years, and is still, professor in the college at Easton, Pa.

Sometime during Junior year, we had a very few lectures in geology from Professor Ebenezer Emmons, who was accustomed to come for a while during the year from Albany, for the purpose of lecturing to the classes. He died in 1863.

The only other persons mentioned in the yearly catalogues as college instructors during our four years were J. A. Walker, of the class of '40, tutor during the year 1844–5, and H. B. Hosford, valedictorian of '43, tutor during the same year; also E. A. Hubbard, of the class of '42, tutor during a part of our Junior year (but not mentioned in the catalogue).

It remains only to speak of our venerable and venerated president, Mark Hopkins. He is the sole instructor of our class who has kept up, even down to the present time, his activity as a teacher in the college. We had from him, even during our Freshman year, a few lectures on anatomy, illustrated by the mannikin ;

then, during Senior year, he was almost the only one with whom we had to do. Senior year was the time looked forward to with eager anticipation all the way through college, as giving us the privilege of his instruction, and on that account going to be "worth all the rest of the course," as it used to be said; and, like other classes before and after us, we were not disappointed. References here and there in the biographies will show how strongly he impressed us. It is no place here to make an analysis of his character, as man and as teacher, or to describe what he has wrought; that has been done often elsewhere, and more fully and ably than would be possible here. He was born in 1802 at Stockbridge, Mass., graduated in the class of '24, was tutor from 1825 to 1827, completed medical studies at Pittsfield and won the degree of M.D. in 1829, came back to Williams as professor in 1830, became president in 1836, and held the place till 1872, when, having reached his threescore years and ten, he resigned the major charge, but retained his professorships of theology and of moral and intellectual philosophy. These he still holds, guiding the thought and molding the opinions of his pupils as he did when only half his present age, having lost, as it seems, nothing of his intellectual power, nor much of his physical vigor. By the request of the class, he has permitted his picture to be used as frontispiece to the illustrated copies of this Record.

The successor of Mark Hopkins as president was three years below us in college standing; the present president was a boy of four years when we came to Williamstown. And that is characteristic of our general relation to the acting teachers at the college: they were all children, or less than that, when we were illuminating the annals of the college with our class-career. We sit now among the elders. How many of us may be left to attend the next regular class-meeting, none of us can foresee; but, so long as we live, we will maintain our affection for one another and for our Alma Mater.

W. D. W.

December, 1885.

CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS.

Prof. Tatlock: p. xiii, l. 16. He died Feb. 19th, 1886.

Bacon: p. 7, l. 8. Read Mary A. Mallory. The son's address in Chicago is not a permanent one.

Baldwin: p. 10, l. 8. The children were seven in number.

Bigelow: pp. 20, 22. The marriage to Miss Bowman was April 12th, 1855; she died May 9th, 1864.

Buck: p. 32, l. 14. The corrected date of the degree is 1883.

Bush: p. 36, last l. The degree was from Maryville College, Tenn.

Cowles: p. 53, l. 10. Read 1826; hence "one of the youngest."

Davies: p. 57. His parents were Rev. Samuel S. and Mary C. (Cumming) Davis. He was born Sept. 19th, 1826. On Oct. 19th, 1860, he married, at San Francisco, Frances Clementine, daughter of George W. Kinzer, assayer of the U. S. Mint. She died, leaving one child, a daughter. He has recently married again, in England.

G. H. Davis: p. 59, l. 26. Married at Waterford, Mass.

Eddy: p. 75, l. 26. Married Nov. 24th. He received the degree of D.D. from the University of New York in 1862.

McKelvy: p. 107. He practiced at Graysville, Ky., and Arkadelphia, Ark.

Nichols: p. 115. He went to Maine as telegrapher; then edited for some years the Lime Rock Gazette, till he entered the bank, under Gen. H. G. Berry as president. He had become interested, even before the war, in rifled-cannon projectiles; and he was, when his health failed, perfecting the invention of a time-fuse, approved by high Government authorities. His marriage was in August, 1852.

Perry: p. 129. His family residence is at Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Pugsley: p. 137. His middle name is Laurence. Died Feb. 15th, 1848.

Rodman: p. 140, l. 12. Went to Montclair in 1869, after his service as preacher at Williamstown.

Squier: p. 151, ll. 2, 9. The name is Peyronnet.

Stone: p. 153, l. 13. The father's name is Joseph J. Stone.

W. P. White: p. 174, l. 27. Edward D. White has no children.

ILLUSTRATED EDITIONS.

After the distribution of the unillustrated copies of the Record, a new plan, at the urgent desire of certain members of the class, was adopted: namely, to further illustrate one copy for each surviving classmate with reproductions also of the old daguerreotypes of 1845, placed side by side with the more recent pictures. The preparation of these cost so much additional time, that the illustrated copies could not be distributed until late in April, 1866.

Of the thirty-six graduates, the class-daguerreotypes are lacking for Barry (who was absent when they were taken), and for Bigelow and McClellan (removed later), and for McClure (who appears for some reason not to have been daguerreotyped at all). On the other hand, those daguerreotypes are the only or the best pictures obtainable for Atkins, Brewster, and Tillson. Carpenter's (like Seymour's) was replaced in the class-frame by an ambrotype of a little later date; for it a better picture of about the same period has been here substituted. The double pictures, earlier and later together, are accordingly twenty-eight in number. Of the forty-four later pictures, a dozen are of '85, and were taken expressly for the Record; the rest are of various date, being in every case the latest procurable. The year of each is given beneath the name. McClure is the only graduate of whom no picture at all has been obtained. Of the non-graduates, five (Bush, Fowler, Hodges, Niles, Willett) were excluded by our plan, as graduates of other classes than ours, and one (Pugsley) as member of a later Williams class; of three (Sanford, Wadsworth, L. White), no picture was found obtainable.

The photographer by whom the more recent likenesses have been made for the illustrated editions is Geo. C. Phelps, 942 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. The negatives from the daguerreotypes of '45 are in the possession of a photographer, F. Clark, at Pittsfield, Mass., and from him our copies have been obtained.

ROBERT WILLIAM ADAM.

Adam was born September 28th, 1825, in Canaan, Conn., the son of William and Charlotte (Lawrence) Adam. His parents were both natives and life-long residents of Canaan, his mother dying there in 1876, aged 74 years, and his father in 1884, aged 85 years.

He studied at the Lenox academy, receiving, as he says, "a certificate from Rev. John Hotchkin that I was prepared to enter college; and, provided with that, I had no difficulty in being admitted as a Freshman."

During the winter after graduation he taught a district school in Sheffield, Berkshire Co., Mass. The following spring he entered the law office of Messrs. Rockwell and Colt, in Pittsfield, as a student; and, with the exception of the winter of 1847–8, which was spent at the Yale Law School in New Haven, he remained in that office till April, 1849, when he was admitted to the bar. He practiced law in Pittsfield until 1865, and then took the position of Treasurer of the Berkshire County Savings Bank there, which he still holds.

In 1862 he was a member of the Massachusetts legislature.

On the 1st of September, 1852, he was married to Sarah P., daughter of Dr. John M. Brewster of Pittsfield. They have two children, Mary Laflin and William Lawrence, both living with their parents. The son is a Williams graduate of 1877, and later a graduate of the Columbia College Law School in

New York; he is now, besides his practice as a lawyer, acting as his father's assistant in the Savings Bank.

Adam winds up thus his own account of his life: "With the exception of a few years of very poor health, my life has been a pleasant one. I have known no serious affliction; my parents were spared to a good old age, and of my own family I have lost none. My health is restored, my children are with me, and my lot is on the whole quite as pleasant as the average man's. If I have accomplished nothing great, I hope I have done nothing very mean.

"If I learn anything further of my history, I will let you know.

"Didn't we have a good time at our class-meeting? It brightened me up wonderfully. . . . I will try to take care of myself, and be one of twenty to meet in '95."

* NELSON FALLY ATKINS.

Atkins was born in Blandford, Mass., May 10th, 1818. Four or five years later, the family removed to Westfield, and he made his preparatory studies in the academy of that place. His father was a farmer.

After graduating, he engaged in teaching in Essex Co., N. Y., and at the same time pursued theological studies in a private way, with clergymen. He was licensed to preach, but was never ordained. While he sometimes preached, through his life, his principal work was that of a teacher. About 1851 he went to Illinois, and taught more than two years at Henry and Napierville. At the former place, he married, on the 24th of August, 1852, Maria Putnam of Montpelier, Vt., who had been an instructor in the same seminary at which he was engaged, and who continued to assist him in his school work. In 1854, he removed to Toulon, in Stark County, and remained there till his death, which took place on the 6th of December, 1864. For about six years, he continued his work as a teacher in Toulon; then, his health failing, he gave up his school, and assumed the lighter duties of School Commissioner. He was also for some time town collector. He was greatly respected in the community where he resided. His final illness was long and severe, occasioned by scrofula.

Three sons were born to Atkins, named Arthur F., Ferrand P., and Nelson. The youngest died at the age of thirteen; the other two are now living in St. Paul, Minn., both of them married. Mrs. Atkins

died on the 24th of February, 1874, at St. Albans, Vt., where she had for a short time made her home, with her eldest son.

This notice of his life is made up from the Williams Necrology for 1865, supplemented by a letter received from one of his daughters-in-law. His death while his children were so young, and the death of his wife, make it impossible to tell the story in more detail. His classmates will find it easy to believe what a local obituary notice says of him : that he was fond of literature, that he was diffident and reserved to a fault, and that his moral character was irreproachable. All felt, when he was taken away, that "a good man had perished out of the earth."

HENRY MARTYN BACON.

Bacon's story, in spite of remonstrances, is of the briefest, and it was only by much urging that the skeleton of his church-militant experiences was extracted from him.

He was born at Albany, N. Y., on the 24th of September, 1827, being thus one of the very youngest men in the class. An older brother, Thomas Scott Bacon, D.D., graduated in the class of '42, at the end of our Freshman year. Their parents were Rev. William and Abby (Price) Bacon. The father was born in Cherry Valley, N. Y., in 1789; his father, again, Captain Abner Bacon, who served all through the Revolutionary war, had then recently removed to the place from Dedham, Mass. Abner Bacon's father was half-brother of the grandfather of Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon of New Haven, Conn. Our classmate's father (Union College, 1815) died in Auburn, N. Y., in 1863; his mother had gone long before, in 1849. He prepared for college at Millville, Orleans Co., N. Y., under James F. Cogswell (Williams, 1808), and C. G. Hazeltine (Williams, 1839).

From 1845 to 1848, he taught school in Mississippi; then, from 1849 to 1852, in Indiana. In 1852, he became pastor of the Presbyterian church at Covington, Ind., and remained there till 1860; then, for a couple of years, he was at Attica, Ind., until drawn into the vortex of the war, as Chaplain of the 63d regiment of Indiana Volunteers. The following sketch of his military life is a copy of his "record" on the roll of the military order of the Loyal Legion:

"Commissioned chaplain by Governor O. P. Morton, at Indianapolis, September 1st, 1862; mustered out of service at Indianapolis, June 1st, 1865. Joined the regiment at Camp Sullivan, Indianapolis, in August, 1862. Six companies ordered to Shepherdsville, Ky., December 25th, 1862, during the first Morgan raid. Accompanied this wing of the regiment, and remained with them while they guarded the Lebanon branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, up to December, 1863. In January, 1864, the regiment was concentrated at Camp Nelson, Ky.; thence marched to Knoxville, Tenn., and was there assigned to the 3d Division, 23d Army Corps, General J. D. Cox commanding. Remained in this corps, under General Cox, until the close of the war. He had a single leave of absence, in December, 1864. With the exception of the battle of Nashville, in that month, and the subsequent pursuit of Hood, he shared in all the service of the regiment, on the march and in the field, in Kentucky and Tennessee: at the battle of Resaca, the march to and siege of Atlanta, the battle of Franklin, November 30th, 1864, the North Carolina campaign, and the closing battles of the war, at Fort Anderson, Town Creek, and Wilmington, under General J. M. Schofield."

Since the war, Bacon has been, and is now, Chaplain of the Forsyth Post, No. 15, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Ohio, and Companion of the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion.

Returning safe, he became pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church at Toledo, O., and so con-

tinued from 1865 to 1880. Then (1881) he was transferred to the Central Congregational church of the same city, an offshoot and new organization from his former charge; and he still remains its pastor. He received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Western Reserve College, Hudson, O., in 1876.

On the 29th of November, 1852, at Covington, Ind., his place of first settlement, he married Mary Mallory, of that place. They have one child, a son, born on the 24th of August, 1854. His name is Harry R. Bacon, and he is now in business at Chicago (293 West Monroe street), Ill. He married, on the 19th of January, 1881, Florence Hopkins, of Washington, D. C.

* WILLIAM WETMORE BALDWIN.

Baldwin's name is on the roll of the class in all the four years of the college course ; but he did not graduate, having left college sometime during Senior year, on account of ill-health.

He was born at West Granville, in Massachusetts, on the 24th of June, 1820, the only son of Wetmore and Sarah (Cooley) Baldwin, and was educated first in the schools of his native town, then under his uncle, Rev. Dr. Cooley. After leaving college, he began theological studies at the Theological Institute of Connecticut in East Windsor (now the Seminary at Hartford), and graduated there in 1848. He was licensed to preach by Hampden East Association in August, 1847. He preached in Ellsworth, Conn., from 1849 to 1851, also in Sharon, Burlington, Westminster, and Abington, in the same State. Later, in 1852, he retired to his old home in Granville to recuperate, and continued there for seventeen years, engaged in farming, and preaching only occasionally. In 1867, he was prostrated by a severe attack of hemorrhage of the lungs. Then, having improved in health, he was ordained pastor in North Rochester, Mass., January 18th, 1870. The climate proving too severe, he was dismissed in September of the following year, and accepted a call to Willington, Conn.; but, after four months of labor, he was again attacked with hemorrhage, gradually declined, and died there on the 11th of July, 1872, greatly mourned as a devoted and faithful minister. His funeral sermon,

preached by Rev. Abram Marsh of Tolland, was published (Willimantic, 1872), with a brief biography appended, from which the present sketch has been chiefly drawn.

He married, on the 13th of June, 1849, Jane M., daughter of Daniel Lyman, of New Hartford, Conn. She survived him only about two years, dying on the 17th of March, 1874. They had eight children, of whom six were living at the time of their father's death. Four still survive: Julia M., wife of John A. Edmondson, Waterbury, Conn.; Howard W., of Providence, R. I.; Ellen F., wife of Joseph Wolfe, Thomaston, Conn.; and Martha F., living with her oldest sister.

* ROBERT ALEXANDER BARRY.

Barry was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on the 19th of October, 1824. He was the son of Samuel S. and Ruth (MacGuffin) Barry. He was of Quaker descent on both sides. His parents removed to New York City while he was still quite young; and he was there prepared for college, first at the Mechanics' School, and then at the University.

His college career was a broken one; he was out the larger part of Sophomore year, and he finally left the class after the first term of Senior year, being married on the 1st of January, 1845, to Julia A. Gibbud of Hamden, Conn. After some years, at the request of friends, he received his degree by special favor of the Trustees, and his name was restored to the roll of his class, as if he had graduated with them.

For five years after quitting college, he taught school, in New York and in Yonkers, carrying on his medical studies at the same time. He graduated in medicine at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York in 1851, and at once opened an office in that city, which remained his place of residence to the end of his life. In a short time he established a large practice, his skill and energy being recognized by all with whom he came in contact. He was one of the original founders of the New York Academy of Medicine; he was a member of the County Medical Society, being chairman of the Committee on Ethics and one of the Comitia Minora; a member

also of the East River Medical Association, of the Physicians' Mutual Aid Association (its President in 1881), and of the Widows' and Orphans' Society. He stood high in the ranks of the Masonic fraternity, although of late years he was not a very active member. He was for twenty years a School Trustee in the 11th and 17th Wards of the city, and at the time of his death was chairman of the School Board of the 17th Ward. He was a member first of the Presbyterian church which became later the Memorial Church, then of the 14th Street Presbyterian church, and finally of Dr. Howard Crosby's church.

Early in May, 1881, Dr. Barry went to San Francisco, Cal., for a few months' stay, hoping for benefit to his health, which had been failing for some time; but the effect of the climate on his condition was so decidedly the opposite of what he desired, that he returned the next month. From that time, his disease (an affection of the heart) steadily increased, and was accompanied with great suffering, which he bore with fortitude and resignation, until death came to his relief, on the 7th of January, 1882.

Dr. Barry was three times married. His first wife lived but a year and a half after their marriage, dying July 6th, 1846, and leaving one son. The next year (June 17th, 1847), he married Emma J. Wade of New York; she died December 4th, 1862, leaving two daughters; then, on April 10th, 1866, he married Sarah J. Herdrickson of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is still living (83½ Monroe street, Brooklyn). The son is L. Frank Barry, who is a publisher in New York

(316 Washington street); he was married, to Emma Waite, in June, 1866, and has three children. Of the daughters, the elder, Mary E., was married in April, 1867, to Dr. H. E. McCartin; she and her husband are both dead, but their only child, a son, still survives. The other daughter, Carrie R., was married in May, 1874, to Charles L. Watson, of San Francisco; they have two children, both sons.

SAMUEL CUTLER BIGELOW.

With the irrepressible spirits that characterized him during his college course (when he made more fun, and kept things livelier, than any other six men among us), Bigelow has sent in a very full and entertaining history, which is here given in abbreviated form, but in his own words :

"It has been handed down by tradition that the event of my birth occurred on the 14th day of January in the year 1824. My father, now living at the age of 86 in Oakland, and the oldest college graduate on the Pacific coast (Harvard, 1820), is named Thaddeus Bowman Bigelow; my mother was Polly Doolittle Cutler. I was born at his father's house, in Cambridge, Mass. The house was an old colonial mansion, the finest specimen of its class in the State. It was first called "Inman castle," from its Tory builder. It was General Putnam's headquarters, and from it he went to the battle of Bunker Hill. My grandfather was an owner suited to the place : over six feet high, weighing 300 pounds, wearing a cue to the day of his death at the age of 84, and never tolerating a cooking-stove in his house, he was a noble figure in a noble setting. I still possess with pride a number of pieces of furniture from the old home. At five and a half years of age, I was sent to boarding-school at Stockbridge, Mass., where my most notable experience was that I was fairly drowned, bathing in the Housatonic river. My further studies were made at Troy, at Burlington, Vt., and finally at

the Burr Seminary in Manchester, Vt. Meantime I helped one winter survey the route for the Troy and Greenbush railroad, and was the only one of the party who did not get badly frost-bitten. Also, like George Washington, I refused for my mother's sake an appointment as midshipman in the navy. At Manchester, under 'Father Wickham,' as we used to call him (Yale 1815, and still living), I first learned to study; I have a greater regard for him than for any other teacher I ever had. My father drove from Troy to Manchester to attend the graduating exercises there, and then to Williamstown for the preparatory examination. As Cambridge was my birthplace, and Harvard my father's college, I always wanted to enter there; but the nearness of Williamstown, and perhaps the orthodox character of its college, decided my father's choice in its favor. On our way home, we attended the Commencements at Harvard and Yale, which did not tend to reconcile me to entering Williams.

"It was arranged between our parents that Seymour and I should be chums, and we drove over on the top of a big load of furniture, and had a jolly trip of it. We had a carpet, which, if not the only one in college, was the only one in West College; such was the primitive simplicity of those days."

Bigelow recounts some of the exciting incidents of the course, without confessing that he had any hand in them. There was the disappearance of the clapper to the new bell on the village meeting-house, the night before Thanksgiving: "I distinctly remember

that on the preceding night it was bright moonlight; and I can fancy what must have been the feelings of the audacious youths when (I have heard), just as they had removed the fastenings of the clapper, it accidentally touched the bell, and sounded the witching hour of one. . . . A week after its disappearance, it was found, under the steps of the old brick schoolhouse: to which place (I have heard) it had been removed from the stone wall back of West College, to show that the school-boys, and not the undergraduates, had done the naughty deed.

"During Junior year, another bell, that of the Chapel, did not come to time. All the doors were found securely fastened on the inside; and when at last access was gained, the bell-rope turned out to be so thoroughly knotted all around the clapper that before it could be removed breakfast-time came. 'Longmeadow White' was to have slept in the Chapel that night, but was lured into Carpenter's room, and went to sleep there. But while he slept 'the sleep of the just,' some of the unjust (I have heard) borrowed the key from his trousers' pocket, and, after bracing boards against the doors and filling the key-holes with gravel, dropped out of one of the rear windows, and returned the key to its unconscious keeper's pocket.

"The only special thing that I remember about myself in Senior year is that I performed a work of supererogation by writing out for myself a translation of Cicero de Senectute, which I read over once in a while, now that I am fast attaining the age to which

it refers—though I don't think I ever felt quite so old as I did the day I was twenty-one, which came during my Senior year.

"What happy days were those of our four years in college, when, with all our wants provided for, our tasks easily fulfilled, and our future full of hope, the time passed so smoothly and happily away that the most of them we can recall now is the pranks that served to let off our superfluous electricity! For boys will be boys, and would be, forty years ago; though to roll ten-pins was then considered a deed of desperate depravity, and to dance a round dance was enough to cut one off from 'the promises.' On visiting the College twenty years ago, however, I observed that there were ten-pin alleys in the new gymnasium; and I remember enjoying at a so-called 'promenade concert' a delightful waltz with a charming belle of our college days—the Prex. and all the Professors present and looking on. Things do somehow appear to have changed somewhat since 1845.

"I forgot to mention that, during the vacation before graduating, I got badly poisoned by sumach while bathing, and could not be examined with my class, but had to go through the ordeal all alone, in the presence of the Faculty, and some of the Trustees, assembled in Prex's study.

"On graduating, I went directly to Cambridge, and entered the Harvard Law School. After studying there a year, I entered the law-office of C. T. and T. H. Russell in Boston. With them I remained until admitted to the Suffolk bar, and then was taken into the firm.

"In April, 1846, I experienced the first great sorrow of my life; I lost from earth my dear mother, who was and ever will be to me the perfection of womanhood.

"My prospects as a lawyer were very promising. Unfortunately, however, I was taken with a severe affection of the eyes, which increased to such a degree that I found it necessary to resign my profession and seek to recover my sight. Exercise in the open air was recommended to me, and I was thinking of a fishing voyage to the Banks, when I was offered the post of United States Marshal to take the census in the district where Cambridge is situated. The occupation very much improved my health, and my eyes improved also. I could fill a small volume with the humorous incidents that occurred to me while thus engaged.

"Just as I laid down my dignity as Marshal, a law of Congress went into effect, establishing the office of Register of Sales at ports of entry. Till then, there was no certain means of knowing the ownership of any vessel. The Collector at Boston tendered me the position, before I was aware that any such existed. I think I must probably be the only person living who ever received a federal appointment without previous knowledge of the existence of the office. I held it for over two years, and then, finding that office-holding was about the poorest business one could be engaged in, since it tends to make one lazy, and to take away all ambition, I voluntarily resigned.

"At this time my grandfather had died, and my

father had returned to Cambridge to reside, and was largely engaged in the California trade; and it became desirable that some one should go out to San Francisco to look after his interests there. Accordingly, in the spring of '53, I sailed from New York by the Panama route. I graduated from the mercantile business in about a year and a half; but I had made up my mind that California was a good place for a young man to grow up in. Thomas O. Larkin, who had been U. S. consul at Monterey before the conquest, and who had a large estate, both in the country and in the city, was looking for an agent, and placed his affairs in my hands. His business brought that of others to me, so that at one time I had under my charge more than 250 tenants in San Francisco, and 100,000 acres of land in the country.

"In the month of May, 1855, I married Adelaide Wellington Bowman, of Somerville, Mass., to whom I had been engaged before coming to California. As I was unable to leave my business, she came out to me under the charge of friends. Of the next nine years of my life I can say little more than that they were years of as unalloyed happiness as falls to the lot of mortals.

"At the time the Republican party came into power in California, in 1861, I was induced to become a candidate for the legislature. The nomination was entirely unsolicited; I was not even informed of it till after it was made. At this time I had accumulated what I considered a competency, and had retired from business. I was an ardent Union man, and, hoping

to be of some use to the good cause, consented to run, and was elected by a large majority. The legislature had been in session but a few days, when the American river, raised by the melting snows, suddenly burst the levees, and in a short time the whole city was flooded. For a few days the experiment was tried of keeping up the session by using boats as a means of conveyance to and from the Capitol; but this proving impracticable, an adjournment was had to San Francisco—not without floods of rhetoric in opposition from the Sacramento members. These were, however, completely floored by a member from San Diego, who exclaimed: 'Mr. Speaker, didn't Julius Cæsar move the capital of the Roman empire from Rome to Constantinople, and can't we go from here to San Francisco, I should like to know?' This was unanswerable, and we went. I worked harder during the session than I ever did before or since, and felt that I had done the State some service. I have always since declined political honors, though several times tendered them.

"The day after the adjournment of the legislature, I started for the east with my wife. We were contemplating visiting Europe, but were dissuaded by friends, on account of the disagreeable scenes a man of strong Union sentiments would be likely to become involved in there. I was in Washington the day Maclellan reached Harrison's Landing; and, returning just at evening from a drive to the Soldiers' Home, with my wife and friends, we met President Lincoln all alone on horseback, with dense woods on

one side of the road, the Potomac on the other, and not another person in sight. I remarked to the ladies that I thought it very unsafe for the President to go about so, as a few bold men concealed in the wood might easily capture him, and take him across the Potomac into the enemy's lines. This was, as it happened, the last day he was allowed so to ride, the Cabinet insisting on his having an escort. It came out in the trial of Wilkes Booth that the original design of the conspirators was to kidnap the President in the way indicated. I was at Louisville the day the battle of Perryville was fought, but could get no further. I was at Antietam three days after the battle, and had an opportunity to see what a battle-field was.

"The year after my return to San Francisco, the second great grief of my life came to me. It was discovered that my wife, who up to that time in all her life had never required the services of a physician, had a disease which rendered an operation necessary. The operation was not successful, and my dear one left me. She was everything to me, and our joint lives had been of the sweetest concord; and the blow was a severe one, physically and mentally. My friends persuaded me to make an entire change of scene, and take a trip to the Sandwich Islands.

"The plan was a wise one, as I immediately began to regain health, and, from tiring with half an hour's ride, rose before I left to riding 72 miles in the day, and then going out in the evening. I visited the immense crater of Kilauea, and the extinct one of

Haleakala, 2,000 feet deep, and over 10,000 feet above the sea.

"On my return, being alone (I had no children), I determined further to gratify a long-cherished desire to travel. I will not bore you with a book of travels —suffice it to say that I spent ten years in constant motion, going twice around the world, and visiting almost every part of it that could be reached by a white man. I crossed the plains by stage (the railroad being unfinished), and visited every country in Europe, most of them several times. I went to the great fair at Nijni Novgorod, I traversed the northern coast of Africa, from Morocco to Egypt, ascended the Nile in a dahabieh, and was the first American to go over the route of the Suez canal before its completion. I went through Palestine and Syria on horseback. I visited South America, crossed Chimborazo at an elevation of 15,000 feet; ascended Pichincha, more than 15,000 feet high—that volcano, close to Quito, where, standing almost a-straddle of the equator, I was caught in a snow-storm; crossed the continent, from Valparaiso to Buenos Ayres, traversing the two ranges of the Andes, 12,000 and 14,000 feet high; went through the pampas by private stage from Mendoza to Villa Reale, having from six to sixteen horses attached to the stage at a time, and using over five hundred horses in the trip of six hundred miles; went to Paraguay immediately after the opening of the country on the death of Lopez; and returned to New York by way of Buenos Ayres, Rio Janeiro, Pernambuco, and St. Thomas. Of Oriental

countries, I twice went through India, visited Ceylon, Java, Siam, and Cochin-China, went to Peking and the Great Wall, made a trip to the Philippine Islands, and twice visited Japan. I brought home with me a good many mementos of travel, and made, I believe, a nearly unique collection of over two thousand photographs from all parts of the world, so that I can now revisit the scenes of my journeys without leaving my library.

"On the 27th of July, 1875, I married, in Boston, Isabel Otis, with whom I had been acquainted for a number of years. Three days after our marriage, we sailed for Europe, and were absent about eighteen months. During our stay in Rome, there came to us a little daughter, who was named Romola, after her birth-place. She was a little daughter indeed. It seems almost incredible, now that she is a strong and healthy child—but it is literally true that, when she was six weeks old, on putting her fingers together, the ring which I wear on my third finger would slip over her hand like a bracelet; and her first cradle was a drawer, about six inches wide and deep and eighteen long, from a writing-desk in our salon in the Hotel de Russie.

"On my return to San Francisco, I found that my business affairs needed my personal attention. I am a pretty busy man now, day times (for I won't do any business evenings), being President, Vice-President, Treasurer, or Director of several different corporations—banks, water, insurance, railroads, and manufacturing. I am blessed with good health, a loved

and loving wife, a darling child, and a pleasant home, and feel that I have had a fair share of the gifts allotted to mortals—for which I trust that I am not ungrateful."

Bigelow concludes with apologies for having told so long a story, and permission to the editor of the Record to cut it down *ad libitum;* he wishes well to all his old classmates, and promises any of them that may visit San Francisco a hearty welcome to "Bigelow bungalow."

* CHARLES BREWSTER.

It was Brewster's death that first broke our ranks. When we separated, he was already on his death-bed, little as we suspected it; and we had been gone from Williamstown but six weeks, when he passed beyond the possibility of all earthly reunions with us. In him was prematurely quenched a life bright with promise. In the words of his nearest surviving relative, "he was an omnivorous reader, and a most entertaining story-teller. He had a remarkable memory, perhaps strengthened by the exercise of learning by heart the whole New Testament, from Matthew to Revelations, while still a little boy. His bright and sunny disposition made him the light of the home circle; and, though still so young in years, by his keen perception, sound judgment, and strict honesty, he was emphatically the stay and staff of his mother."

Brewster was born on the 7th of April, 1826, in Peru, Mass., the only son of Rev. Joseph M. and Mary F. (Morgan) Brewster. His father, a native of the neighboring town of Worthington, and settled in Peru as Congregational clergyman, graduated at Yale College in 1822, after spending the first two years of his course at Williams. He was a strong temperance man, one of the earliest workers in that cause in western Massachusetts. Our classmate's own mother died at his birth or very soon after; and his father was married again to Eliza A. Noble of Williamstown, the only mother whom the boy ever knew. The father also died very early, in 1833, and the widow

then took up her residence in Williamstown with her two children, and passed the rest of her life there. Charles made his preparation for college chiefly in the public schools of Williamstown; and during part of the time he himself gave instruction in the vacations, to eke out the pittance his mother could give him. He had planned to teach at first after leaving college, that he might assist in the education of his sister, and obtain the means of carrying on the study of the law, which he had chosen as his profession. But a cold contracted in May of our Senior year developed into quick consumption, and he died on the 19th of September, 1845, and was laid to rest in the cemetery at Williamstown. His mother survived him eighteen years, till 1863, and now lies beside him.

CHARLES DURYEE BUCK.

Buck's biography is given in his own words:

"I began life in Knox, near Albany, N. Y., on the 24th of August, 1826. My honored father, Josiah Judson Buck, a grand-nephew of Roger Sherman, was a Presbyterian clergyman; and my mother, Amelia Augusta, was a daughter of Charles Duryee, of New York City, by his second wife. A granddaughter by his first wife was married to Gen. John A. Dix.

"Most of my preparation for college was made at the academy of Malden, N. Y. Of all its students, I think I was the only one that ever entered Williams College, Union and Rutgers being the favorites there. My father sent me to Williams, not so much because it had given him an honorary degree [A. M., 1836] as because of its high religious tone and its frequent revivals. I well remember that I marvelled, on reaching Williamstown, how so small a village could contain so great an institution—till it came into my mind that the growth of the place must have been retarded by the impecuniosity of the students.

"In the autumn of 1845, I became the principal of Clinton Academy, so named in honor of Gov. George Clinton. This school divides with Erasmus Hall the distinction of being the oldest incorporated academy in the State of New York, both being embraced in the same legislative act. Here also our classmate Lawton S. Parsons was prepared for college. The influence of testimonials I bore (and still keep) from

President Hopkins and Dr. Alden went far toward securing me the position. The law required that the principal of a State academy should be at least twenty-one years of age; and I, alas, could boast of only nineteen years. The Trustees had neglected to inform themselves on the subject until they made their annual report to the Regents at Albany; yet, though I feared otherwise, I was left undisturbed, and the two and a half years I spent at Easthampton were the most valuable period of my education, for the drilling in old studies and the acquisition of new knowledge in connection with teaching.

"In 1848, I was studying at the Union Theological Seminary in New York; and in 1850 I was licensed to preach the gospel by what was then the Presbytery of Columbia, O. S., afterwards merged into the Presbytery of Albany. After supplying sundry vacant churches, I was, on the 14th of May, 1851, ordained pastor of the First Reformed church of Peekskill, N. Y., by the South Classis of New York. I will permit myself to add that the sermon was preached by Rev. M. S. Hutton, D.D., and the charge to the pastor given by Rev. J. M. Macauley, D.D., both of New York; the charge to the people was by Rev. C. D. Westbrook, D.D., of Kingston, N. Y., and the closing prayer was offered by my father. There I remained almost twenty years. Meanwhile, the growth of the congregation necessitated the erection of a larger building, which is to-day one of the most tasteful and churchly edifices on the banks of the Hudson.

"Soon after my settlement at Peekskill, I married,

on the 11th of September, 1851, Martha D., daughter of Ezra Pratt, and niece of Col. Zadock Pratt, both of Greene Co., N. Y. There, at Peekskill, God gave us four children: Charles Pratt, Florence DeKlyn, Grace Louise, and Mattie Isabelle. And there we buried, not lost, our sweet daughter Florence. My son was married, on the 22d of September, 1885, to Effie L. Buckingham, of Nicholson, Pa.

"While in Peekskill, I delivered one year (1867) the annual poem before the Williams Alumni at Commencement, ex-Governor Emory Washburn, of Massachusetts, being the orator that year.

"I have kept no record of the churches whose invitations I have had to refuse; but I recall that, in 1870, I declined a call from what was the South Congregational church of New Haven, Conn., and accepted one from the First Reformed church of Hoboken, N. J. This decision was based upon the opinion of the physicians, after careful examination, that the change might prolong the precious life of my dear wife. But she lived only a short time after our arrival at Hoboken; on the 11th of August, 1871, she passed away, and sleeps by the side of our daughter, in Peekskill. 'Jesus loved Martha.'

"I remained at Hoboken until 1877, when I accepted a call from the First Reformed church of Middletown, N. J., where I now am. My sight has continued so good that I have never found the eyeglasses that I could use. Also I may say that, since I have been in the ministry, I have had no medical service for anything more serious than hoarseness;

and nothing worse than that has kept me out of the pulpit more than twice in these thirty-five years. In all my vacations, I have rested less than forty Sabbaths.

"I am among a noble people, in a county that claims to be the second in point of productiveness in the United States, and in a region remarkably healthful. While I have been here, two persons have lived to be over a hundred years old; and twin sisters, both members of my church, have died, one aged ninety-four and the other ninety-five years. Most gladly would I welcome to my beautiful home any one of the class of '45."

Our classmate received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Rutgers College in 1882.

Buck recalls to our memory "gravel-day," "tree-day," "mountain-day," and "other useful holidays, when we were excused from literary exercises;" the throes attending the birth of the short-lived Clionian Society; and the seasons of strong religious interest in the college. He reminds us of "good, gentle Tutor Coffin, careless of himself, but caring for all of us;" of Professor Alden's announcement to the class in the morning, after the death at midnight of his daughter, whose severe illness had made his exercises a little irregular, "We shall go on now without interruption;" of Professor Albert Hopkins, whose "predominant characteristic was ardent piety; after that, a rich vein of quaint humor. To the text 'For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills,' he added, 'Yes; and the hills too.'" Of President Hopkins, "whose influence all through the

course every one of us felt, and has reason to thank him for it." He alludes to the protracted examination of Dr. Absalom Peters at Latham's Hall one evening, and the equally prolonged exercises at his installation the next day; and to the procession of Anti-renters, disguised as Indians, who came up the street with shouts and music as the congregation streamed out of the church. Finally, he expresses the wondering sentiments of a now degenerate age, in view of morning prayers in an unwarmed Chapel at quarter past five in summer and half past six in winter, with recitation immediately following.

STEPHEN BUSH.

Bush was a member of the class to the end of Sophomore year, then leaving us, and finishing his course at Union College in Schenectady, N. Y., where he graduated at the same time with us. He furnishes the materials for the following sketch of his life.

He was born at Nassau, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., on the 30th of May, 1818. His parentage, on both sides, was of New England descent. His father's father, Abijah Bush, was proud of the title of Major, earned in three campaigns of the Revolutionary war; his own father, Orry Bush, was a commissioned officer in the war of 1812. His mother, Fanny (Goold) Bush, an educated and devotedly pious woman, had purposed his education; but her death when he was but twelve years old came near changing the course of his life; as, by the wish of her brother, a large manufacturer at Albany, he was taken out of school and put to learn the trade of coach-making under his uncle. Here he remained till of age, spending his leisure in study; then, with three hundred dollars of his own earnings in his pocket, he started for Worthington, Mass., to finish his preparation for College; but, by the advice of the teacher, came for two years to Williams—it being fixed at the beginning by his friends, that he must graduate at Union, if at all. After passing the Sophomore examinations, he obtained a letter from President Hopkins which admitted him at once to the corresponding standing at Union, and there he received in due course his degree

of B. A. The same year he entered Princeton Theological Seminary, graduated in 1848, and was licensed to preach, and ordained, by the Presbytery of Albany. He was almost immediately married to R. Annabella Fassett, daughter of an elder in the First Presbyterian church in Albany; and the pair sailed for Siam from Boston, by the Cape of Good Hope, for missionary labor there. Mrs. Bush died after less than two years of work; her husband stayed two years longer, coming back with broken health at the end of 1852. The next year, still hoping to return to Siam, he accepted as a temporary arrangement a call to the Presbyterian church at Cohoes, N. Y. Two years later, on the 1st of February, 1855, he married Jennie H., only daughter of Joshua Bailey, of that place, and continued there as pastor over seven years. Then he was pastor more than two years at Greenbush, N. Y. On leaving that place, he and his wife spent many months in Europe. Returning in 1868, he was called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Green Island, N. Y., and spent six years there. Mr. Bailey died in 1875; and since that time, Bush has resided with his family at Waterford, N. Y., unable on account of home duties to accept a pastorate, yet doing what he can to serve the churches in the vicinity. He received in 1880 the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Union College.

DAVID LYMAN BUTTOLPH.

Buttolph is a native of Norwich, Chenango Co., N. Y., and was born Dec. 24th, 1822. His father, David Buttolph, was born in Dutchess Co., N. Y., and graduated at Williams in 1803; he was a practising lawyer in Norwich till age and ill-health withdrew him from business; and he died at Marietta July 27th, 1868, while on a visit to his son. The mother, Urania (Lyman) Buttolph, of Middlefield, Conn., died when our classmate was four years old. He is the only survivor of their five children.

He made his preparation for college partly in his native place, partly at Oxford, N. Y.

Soon after graduating, he went south, to Charleston, S. C., and in December of the same year began to teach a private school at Bluffton in that state. But returning to Charleston the next summer, he taught a young ladies' seminary there for three years. Then he began theological studies at the seminary in Columbia, S. C., and graduated from it in 1852. He was immediately invited to the Second Presbyterian church of Charleston as assistant to the well-known Rev. Thomas Smyth, D.D., whose health had been seriously impaired by a stroke of paralysis. After serving in this capacity for two years, he was called to take charge of the Congregational church called the Midway Church, in Liberty county, Georgia. That church was founded in 1752, by a colony from Dorchester, S. C., coming originally from Dorchester, Mass. He continued its pastor till 1867, and then

was called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Marietta, where he still labors. His life since he entered the ministry has been fully occupied with its duties. As he says, "I have had but little rest from constant and active labor. . . . I have never had the harness off, except during a few vacations, of a month or two. . . . I feel sometimes that I would like to be turned out to grass for a solid year, like an old horse; but I cannot foresee when such a year will come." "In these past years there have occurred many incidents, but not of sufficient interest to those outside my own family and circle of near friends to deserve telling in this brief record." His last visit north, in company with his daughter, was made in '81. He had meant to come again this year, and meet the class at their Alma Mater; but his plans were first shaken by the effects of the "hard times" on his community, and then encountered a decisive obstacle in the severe and protracted illness of his daughter, (now happily relieved). He feels the disappointment severely, and, should life be spared, hopes to be at the fifty years' reunion.

The College General Catalogue shows that Buttolph received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Georgia, in 1879.

On the 10th of June, 1856, he married Laura E. Maxwell of Savannah, Ga. They have had five children, of whom the first-born died in infancy; the others are named James David, William Smyth, Susan Mary, and Wallace Stewart. Their oldest son is married, and they have a grandson of three years of age.

* JOHN WARREN CARPENTER.

Carpenter was among the very first of those whose loss we had to deplore. He was a man of unusual personal beauty, of singular attractiveness of manner and disposition, amounting even to fascination, and of abilities holding out promise of eminence; and the early and sudden close of his life before he had finished his twenty-second year, just as a career of honorable usefulness seemed opening before him, was deeply lamented by all his classmates, and very keenly felt by his more intimate friends among them.

He was born on the 13th of December, 1826, at Newburg, N. Y., the only son of Benjamin and Caroline S. (Warren) Carpenter. His father was a business man, prominent in all the enterprises that made the prosperity of the city (so, in particular, owner of one of the first steamboats launched on the Hudson for local transportation of passengers and freight), and equally well known for the leading part he bore in religious and benevolent undertakings.

Warren Carpenter was prepared for college at home, by a private tutor. On graduating he at once commenced the study of law at Newburg, in the office of Aaron Belknap; but after a year, in the autumn of 1846, he went to Saratoga Springs to complete his preparation for practice, as he had relatives there who had the power and the desire to help him. He entered the office of Beach and Bockes; the former (now deceased) his cousin, already an eminent lawyer, and later one of the foremost in his profession

in New York City and State ; the other, now a Judge of the Supreme Court. He was admitted to the bar by Chancellor Walworth, on the 20th of May, 1847. He continued as chief clerk in the office in which he had studied at least until the autumn of that year, and later became a partner in the law business of his uncle, Judge W. L. F. Warren ; in this connection he continued during the remainder of his life; and he had met with brilliant successes in the conduct of cases, winning admiration and approval from those who were watching his course with interest. His first fee was expended in the purchase of a valuable book as a gift to his mother.

On the afternoon of June 17th, 1849, Carpenter learned that some persons, ill with the cholera and destitute, had arrived at Saratoga, and were denied shelter there, the authorities proposing to remove them to a pest house six miles distant. His remonstrances against the removal being unheeded, his brave and benevolent spirit led him to remain with them, devoting himself to their care, in utter disregard of any danger to himself. Early the next morning, June 18th, he was seized with the same fearful disease, and in nine hours had yielded up his young, promising life, a sacrifice to humanity. Not one of his family reached him in time to see him alive. He was buried in the beautiful cemetery of his native city, and a broken shaft of marble marks his resting-place, and typifies his life, so prematurely ended.

ANSON CLARK.

Clark was born in Westhampton, Mass., on the 2d of July, 1822, the youngest of a family of nine children. His parents were Nathan and Lovisa (Edwards) Clark. His grandparents, Nathan Clark and Timothy Edwards, were among the first settlers of the town. His father was a farmer, and he was trained and kept at work on the farm until he entered college, having only a part of the year for school. He had one term of schooling at the Hopkins academy in Hadley, and two or three at the Southampton academy; the rest of his preparation for college was made in the schools, private or public, of his native town.

The first three years after leaving college were spent in theological study at the Andover seminary, where he graduated; his license to preach was from a Congregational association in eastern Massachusetts. He went that same fall (1848) to Wisconsin, then just admitted into the sisterhood of States. The seven following years, four before marriage and three after, were spent in pioneer missionary work in country towns in the vicinity of Milwaukee. Early in 1856 he went to Hartford, Washington Co., and served for eleven years the church that had called him thither. Near the close of the war of the rebellion, six weeks were spent by him in the service of the Christian Commission, in Cumberland hospital, at Nashville, Tenn., and in distributing supplies at Tullahoma. In the summer of 1867 he was called to the church in West Salem, and has been ministering

to the same people during the eighteen years since elapsed. His work has been almost continuous, scarcely a Sabbath passing without some public service; and he has not been kept from work more than half-a-dozen Sabbaths by ill health during the whole period of thirty-seven years. An urgent call to become pastor of the church in his native town, some years since, was declined.

In the words of his letter, sent to the class meeting and read there: "I have visited New England, the scenes and dear friends of childhood, six times in thirty-six years. On the second visit, made in the autumn of 1852, I married (Oct. 20th) Mary Lanman, eldest daughter of Rev. Edward W. Hooker, then pastor of the church at South Windsor, Conn. From a pleasant home in New England she came with me into a log-cabin, in the then woods and wilds of Wisconsin. For nearly thirty-three years we have walked the journey of life most happily together, sharing the joys and sorrows, the cares and labors, of this earthly state. Seven children have been given us, six sons and one daughter. The daughter and two sons went in infancy to the land of the living; four sons grew to maturity; one of them died four years ago, at the age of twenty-two. The eldest, Edward Huntington, was two years in the college at Beloit, in this State, and then two in Williams College, graduating in 1878. He has just finished a course in theology, and now enters the ministry in Minnesota. The second, Cornelius Edwards, took a like course, graduating at Williams in 1879. After teaching two years in Wis-

consin, he went, under the direction of the New West Education Commission, to teach in Mormondom, and died there, at Salt Lake City, in September, 1881. The third, Calvin Montague, after two years at Beloit, took the whole college course at Williams, graduating last year. He is teaching and working for the means to carry on a further course of study. The youngest is serving as telegraph operator on a railroad, earning the means for study.

"Only twice since graduation have I been on the old ground. In 1857 I made a short stop there in passing eastward. Last year I was at the Commencement exercises, when my third son graduated. The spot is now doubly dear to me, since my sons also share in my deep interest. One only of our old teachers did I see, 'Mark, the perfect man,' and it was worth a journey of more than a thousand miles to look upon his form and face, and to hear the tones of his voice. More than any other human being, he has been for me the model man and teacher.

"Of the life and work of one now dead, let me say a word, for I kept myself informed of him by correspondence as long as he lived. I refer to Parsons, who labored as a missionary in Turkey. He was modest, earnest, self-sacrificing, faithful, heroic, unto the end, one of the noble band of workers of the A. B. C. F. M. God gave him a good wife to share his toil, his sacrifice, his joy. To them were born children who are living to bless the world by their personal service. By the hand of a midnight assassin our brother went from toil here, we doubt not, to rest

and bliss beyond. We who still work must ere long stop and rest. With us the day declines, the shadows lengthen. Our sun will by and by set."

JOHN NITCHIE COBB.

This, the youngest, member of our class was born in New York City, March 18th, 1828. His father, Oliver Ellsworth Cobb, was a native of Connecticut, of old Puritan stock; his mother, Julia E. (Nitchie) Cobb, was a New Yorker, of Knickerbocker descent. His preparation for college was made at Lee, Mass., under Alexander Hyde (Williams, '34).

Of his history after leaving college, Cobb writes thus: "My intention of entering the medical profession having proved itself, at least for the time being, incapable of realization, I accepted, in the spring of 1847, a position in a mercantile establishment in New York, which seemed to offer me a fair prospect of business success. After a couple of years' experience, however, I was obliged by failing health to abandon this pursuit, and adopt one requiring greater physical activity. My attention was then turned to civil engineering; and after some few months of special study, I left the United States in April, 1850, for Chili, to assist in the survey and construction of the Copiapo railway, the first one projected and put under construction on the west coast—though a short line of six miles between Callao and Lima robbed us by a few weeks of the honor of first completion. From this road I passed to that between Valparaiso and Santiago, but only remained there about a year, returning then to the former one, to take charge of a portion of the freight traffic, that from the interior to the coast. This position I retained, until, in an evil

moment in the year '58, having been bitten by the madness that seems prevalent in mining countries, I resigned it to take the agency for several mining and smelting establishments. The usual results followed. In 1863 I took charge as resident engineer of one section of an extension of the Coquimbo road, a line on which we anticipated many of the difficulties of construction which have rendered our transcontinental lines famous. This road was finished in April, 1867; and in August of that year I came home. Since my return I have not engaged further in the practice of my profession, but have devoted my attention to agriculture. My health became re-established very soon in the delightful climate of Chili, and has been almost uninterruptedly good ever since. I have never held any public office, or been a candidate for one; and I have always remained a bachelor."

This account was sent in time to be read at the class-meeting in '85. In reply to a request for more particulars of a history so full of new and strange experiences as his must have been, our classmate modestly insists that his life abroad was too monotonous to interest anyone.

CHARLES JEWETT COLLINS.

Collins was born on the 25th of June, 1825, at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Both of his parents were from New England; his father, Oristus Collins (born 1792), came to Pennsylvania from Marlboro, Mass.; his mother, Nancy (Jewett) Collins, from Montville, Conn.; both were descendants from distinguished physicians, "determining in me," says our classmate, "a positive inclination to the study of medicine, which was emphasized by our Senior course in anatomy, but thwarted by the wishes and efforts of a pious mother. Was a good physician thus lost to the world, or were many valuable lives saved?" Sent to school at a tolerably early age (as testified by a receipted bill for tuition for $2, now in his possession, dated Dec., 1829), he was soon promoted to the academy, kept in a structure called the "Log Jail," as being made of logs, and having formerly served as the prison of the now elegant city. At the age of nine he was, according to the custom of the time, introduced to the study of Latin, made less repellent, on the one hand, by a sensitive teacher, who obviated errors on the part of his pupils by translating the lessons himself, and on the other hand by the charms of co-education. In 1837, his father was called to Lancaster, to the Judgeship of the district, and there he enjoyed the instruction of the present accomplished professor of Greek in the Pennsylvania University at Philadelphia, Rev. Dr. A. Muhlenberg, assisted by a graduate of Oxford, England. Of the sciences, at that time, little was

heard. Yet, not very far below his birthplace, on the Susquehannah, had lived and died, not a generation before, the famous Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen. At the time of entering Williams, he had gone through more Latin and Greek than was at that time read in any college in the country. All else was comparatively neglected.

Collins set out for college with the din of the "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" campaign still ringing in his ears, and traveled with his prospective chum McKelvy. They came safely through the dangers of the great city Philadelphia, and, arriving secure at their destination, were far from favorably impressed with the grandeurs of West College and its numerous population. But the bonds of class fraternity were soon woven and tightened, not to be loosed, even after forty years. He has moving and affectionate reminiscences of Tutor Coffin's benign face, his pure and childlike heart, his unselfish kindness, as well as of his somewhat careless and uncouth exterior, and the tricks the class played on him—especially of his pulling out his jack-knife to bring a new edge on the whitened bit of brick which had been put instead of chalk at his blackboard. Of the bowed form of Professor Kellogg, panting on the stairway of West College, symbol of Greek simplicity and culture, with the brilliant flush upon the high cheek-bones, marking him as the victim of consumption. Of Professor Alden, unfailing pattern of gentility, and the friend of every one who sought his house for counsel, or for comfort in perplexity and disappointment. Of that

stalwart representative of all that is faithful and devoted as teacher, friend, and humble Christian, Professor Albert Hopkins, from whose eye evil shrank away. Of the nasal salutation of our professor of mathematics (Tatlock), earnest, outspoken, hearty; his admonition, "P'ceed!" the commendation, "ad rem!" in Conics, "shut your eyes and see!" He has reminiscences also of his classmates to allude to: Of the brothers Davis, sons of "Honest John," looming first in scholarship and then in poetry, with their linsey-woolsey jackets and unassuming manners: for "Phil" Davis, after the catastrophe on the coast of Ireland, he had himself preached the funeral sermon, in presence of the public schools of Wilkes-Barre. Of Buttolph, who first gave the class a reputation for oratory, and now holds forth the Word of Life in Georgia, as valiant and eloquent as ever. Of Buck, helping the Juniors in their Latin, and even then touching the strings of a very sweet lyre; author of the first verses in the "Williams Miscellany," on the "Time of Prayer." Of the smile and corresponding temper of "Steve" Strong, never surpassed in later experiences of life. Of "Pat" Parsons's first public prayer, one step on the road that led him to the martyr's crown. Of his and his chum Whitney's infection with the lingo of Carlyle. Of Whitney's first appearance in the class-room, as a boy in a roundabout, and his unwonted dealings with the metres of Horace. Of "Bob" Adam's toast at the Freshman class-supper, at the expense of his room-mate Plumb, with whom he did not always agree: "Had the for-

bidden fruit in the Garden of Eden been *plums*, Adam never would have touched them !" Of his own single caper, when, at the evening experimental lecture given to show the wonderful power of the electrical "plate-machine," he sat close by the prime conductor with a pin hidden between his fingers, and drew off all the electricity as fast as "Prof. Al" and an assistant could make it, till the professor dismissed the class in disgust. And so on, almost without end.

For nearly two years after graduating, Collins was engaged at home in private teaching, and in reading law, theology, and general literature in his father's office. Then a year was pleasantly spent in teaching at Alexandria, Va., in the Episcopal High School, where the Supreme Court and the Houses of Congress were distant only an hour's ride. From thence, he passed (1848) directly to the Tutorship at his Alma Mater. "Stormy awhile was the Tutorial sea; but soon Hatteras was weathered; and delightful are the memories of the period passed amid those incomparable mountains, and in nearer relation to so many whose friendly remembrance is a source of pleasure and pride." In 1850 he entered the Union Theological Seminary in New York; but the illness of his father interrupted his studies, and when he resumed them, it was at Princeton, where he went regularly through the whole course. In 1854 he was called to a church on the eastern shore of Maryland; but, not seeing his way clear to enter the pastorate, he became, in 1855, principal of the Wilkes-Barre Female Institute, and held the position for a year. In December,

1856, he was ordained, and installed as pastor of the Grove Presbyterian church, of Danville, Pa. On the 15th of June, 1859, he was married at Washington Heights, New York City, to Annie, daughter of Robert G. Rankin, a regent of the New York University. In Danville was born to them a daughter, Laura Wolcott, who is now married to William H. Parsons, Jr., in New York, and has herself a daughter, born this year. He preached his last sermon as pastor in Danville on the Sabbath preceding the assassination of Lincoln, in April, 1865, and returned to Wilkes-Barre. Here he was appointed superintendent of the common schools of the city, and, organizing them upon the basis of the best New England schools, managed them for seven years. During that time three more daughters were born to them, Annie Jewett, Louisa Huntington Scudder, and Enid Renée; but the youngest was taken away in infancy. During the same time, the home of his childhood was reduced to ashes; but most of the movable property was saved. In 1874, overwork and loss of voice sent him southward to rest awhile in Florida and Georgia: his first real intermission of labor since graduation. In Georgia, he dropped in unexpected one Sunday on Buttolph's service. On returning, he was induced to accept the principalship of Princeton College Preparatory School, the invitation being emphasized as one calling for great moral changes, and the redemption of the school from threatened dissolution. But there was a hidden want of harmony among high officials of the college as regarded the organization of the institution, and this finally worked itself out to

light in such a guise that, after seven years of insufficiently compensated service and unreckoned sacrifices, having been distinctly advertised all that time, with his assistants, in the college catalogue, he was declared never to have been called to the position so long occupied by him without challenge or charges offered! In 1880, he was called to organize the Bradford Mansion School (a classical school for young men), at Rye, N. Y. At the end of the first year, full of promise and of enjoyment in work, death suddenly removed the owner of the beautiful property, whose wealth was his surety in establishing the enterprise, and the preparation of whose sons for college had been the immediate occasion of his coming. He labored on, with varied success, till, on the 12th of May, 1884, he was well-nigh crushed by the death of his wife: "the desire of my eyes taken away with a stroke." In June, he abandoned the school, and has since been boarding in New York, along with his two younger daughters, for their education, and holding himself in readiness for teaching or preaching, or for a new settlement, as circumstances shall determine.

"With this," he concludes, "my tale is ended. It has been lengthened by my quickened recollections of our good old times, passed amid books and hills, beside the stream that threads its course through the fair valley, and in the shadow of old Greylock, whose dignity and grandeur no more excel among things material than do the character and work of him who still lives to receive our tribute, as our most revered preceptor, the admired exponent and uncompromising defender of the only true Christian philosophy."

GEORGE REMEMBRANCE COWLES.

Cowles is a native of New Hartford in Connecticut, the son of Correl and Elizabeth (North) Cowles. His father was fifth in descent from John Cowles, who came from England to Farmington, Conn., in 1636. Correl Cowles lived to a good old age on his Sheffield farm, and his reputation for pureness and integrity of character and kindness of heart was wide-spread, and still survives him.

Our classmate was born on October 1st, 1827, being thus the youngest man in the class except one. Six years later his family removed to Sheffield, Mass., and he came from there to Williamstown, having received his education in the schools of southern Berkshire. His special preparation for college was made under Mr. James Sedgwick, then principal of the Great Barrington academy, and afterwards founder and head of the Sedgwick Institute in the same town. When he left the academy, Mr. Sedgwick pronounced him fitted to enter the Sophomore class in a college, and by the former's advice he presented himself at Williams for examination accordingly. The examination was conducted in the simple fashion of those good old times, on Commencement morning, by Tutor James H. Coffin, occupying about twenty minutes, and Whitney was co-examinee; and Cowles professes himself greatly impressed by the issue of the joint inquisition, and prepared to augur good things of his fellow. During the greater part of his college course, his studies were much impeded by ill health.

After graduating, he taught school for one winter in western New York, at the East Mendon academy. Then he went to Norwalk, Conn., and read law with Gov. Clark Bissell, till this gentleman left to take charge of the Yale College Law School; and he continued and completed his studies with Hon. Thomas B. Butler, who soon after became a judge, and later Chief Justice of the State. When admitted to the bar, he continued to apply himself closely to his studies, and soon had a fair and encouraging practice. But his health was poor, and became worse; and after a few years he was compelled to give up legal work. The following three years he spent mainly in open air exercise, to the great improvement of his physical condition. For the last ten years he has enjoyed excellent health.

When he gave up his law practice, he had in hand some insurance cases, to which he gave close attention until they were determined. This put him in the way of insurance business, and he took advantage of a favorable opportunity to embark in it. This has been his main occupation since, though he has never been able wholly to drop the general practice of the law. Of insurance business he came to do as much, perhaps, as any one in the State, if not more than any. Of late, however, a less share of his personal attention has been devoted to it.

After his admission to the bar, he married, on the 11th of July, 1852, Elizabeth Gregg Durand, of Boston, descended on her father's side from the Durand family of Besançon, in France, a lady of superior en-

dowments of mind and person, who, enjoying good health, remains still his best possession.

His political creed is Republican, but in general he has taken no active part in politics. At one time, however, the finances and other public affairs of the borough of Norwalk got into a bad way, and, in a democratic community, he was by vote of both parties elected a burgess for four successive years; when, things going on well, he declined to serve longer. Later (1881–4) he was elected representative of the town in the State legislature for four years in succession; it had been more than sixty years since the town had sent the same representative during so long a continuous period. At present he holds no public office.

THOMAS CUMMING DAVIES.

Davies was a member of the class during Sophomore year, and only then. He came from Augusta, Geo. After leaving college, he passed many years in California, but returned to the East about 1869, and in July, 1871, left the country for Europe, in many parts of which he has since resided. According to the Kappa Alpha volume of Biographical Records, he was in 1881 engaged in grape-culture in Switzerland. At present, he is in London.

GEORGE HENRY DAVIS.

George Davis, or Davis 1st, as he used to be known for distinction, was the elder brother of Hasbrouck Davis (see the next following notice), and born in Worcester, Mass., on the 5th of May, 1824. He also had his training at the Worcester public school. His name is on the catalogue as a Junior, as well as Freshman and Sophomore, but he did not spend any of his third year at college. After leaving us, on account of delicate health (his eyesight especially being impaired), he made two voyages, one to Europe and one to China, serving before the mast. Then, in 1845, he engaged in mercantile pursuits at Waterford, Mass.; but, taken with the California fever, sailed for San Francisco, around the Horn, in January, 1849. He went to the gold mines in charge of merchandise for Simmons, Hutchinson & Co., and later tried mining himself, but was soon convinced that that was not his calling, and settled in San Francisco in 1851 as agent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. In 1861, he went into business as manufacturer of flour, in partnership with a younger brother, Horace; but after seven years, he retired an invalid, and went in 1868 to Europe for health, and has ever since lived there. On the 2d of June, 1855, he was married at San Francisco to Clara Jane Gherardi, of Massachusetts, and they have five children, two daughters and three sons; the eldest of the latter, Gherardi Davis, is a lawyer in New York (32 Liberty street).

* HASBROUCK DAVIS.

Hasbrouck Davis (we had to call him by his full name, or by the nickname "Phil Davis," to distinguish him from his brother) came to us from Worcester, Mass. He was the third son of John and Eliza (Bancroft) Davis, and was born on the 19th of April, 1827, being thus among the youngest men in the class. His father was a native of Northborough, Mass., a Governor of the State, and for a long time its Senator, as colleague of Daniel Webster; his character was such that he was commonly known throughout the State, and also widely out of it, as "Honest John Davis." The mother was the eldest daughter of Rev. Dr. Bancroft, of Worcester, and sister of the historian, George Bancroft. Their oldest child, the elder brother of our two classmates, is Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis, well known as a man of high character and ability, prominent in the recent political history of our country, as Minister to Berlin, Assistant Secretary of State, Judge, etc.; he is now Reporter to the Supreme Court at Washington.

Davis was doubtless the most gifted man in our class; he possessed not merely brilliant talents, but also a touch of that genius which is beyond talent. He grew and developed very rapidly while with us, and more than once startled his classmates with some new phase of his nature. It would not be difficult to gather anecdotes illustrative of this. Just shot up to his full stature of over six feet, he had in Freshman year not yet acquired command of his person, and

made on the stage of practice in elocution a conspicuous failure from awkwardness; but when he appeared there again, as Sophomore, he fairly electrified his audience with his power and fire, and ever after that passed for one of the best and most effective speakers in college, for matter and for manner. He won admiration, again, by the depth and originality of his dippings into philosophy, a subject which did not win much attention from the body of Williams students. On serious and on jocular occasions, at public exhibitions and in class frolics, he was the one relied on to furnish poem or song: so, for example, at the dedication of the new Philologian hall in Sophomore year, and at the celebration of Independence day, the same year. His Commencement oration was on the Pantheism of Spinoza; his Junior Exhibition piece, on the Sense of the Infinite. He was one of the first board of editors of the "Williams Monthly Miscellany," started during our Junior year, and, alas! also extinct before the end of Senior year.

After graduation, he taught for a year, and with marked success, in the Worcester High School, where he had himself been fitted for college. Then, intending to become a preacher and pastor, he went first for a time to Germany, to gain better command of the language and access to its stores of learning and thought; he then completed his course of theological study in this country, and in 1849 was settled over the Unitarian church in Watertown. His German studies were made chiefly at Heidelberg. He had not, however, preached long, before he found his

religious views so altered as, in his opinion, to forbid him longer to continue in the pulpit; and, against the wishes of his people, who clung to him with strong affection, whether they did or did not agree with him, and against the marked opposition of some of his nearest friends, he persisted in withdrawing from the ministry, and commencing life, as it were, anew by studying law in Boston. And this, although he was already married, on the 28th of November, 1850, to Martha W., daughter of Josiah Stickney of Boston. His earnest and straightforward nature forbade him anything that seemed a compromise with his conscience.

On being admitted to the bar, in 1854, he at first opened an office in Boston, but, feeling the attraction of the stirring and enterprising West, he removed to Chicago in the following year. He had found friends and business, and was building up a successful practice, when the great war of the Rebellion broke out, in April, 1861, and he felt in his ardent soul the call to the service of his country. After resisting for a while the impulse, he gave over his business into the hands of a partner, and was active all the latter part of that year in raising a cavalry regiment, the 12th Illinois, of which he was commissioned in February, 1862, as lieutenant-colonel, and, under a comparatively incompetent colonel, became its effective commander and leader. Early in 1864 he was made colonel, and, having been repeatedly in command of a brigade, was in June, 1865, breveted brigadier-general "for gallant and meritorious services," to date

from March 13th of the same year; and after the close of hostilities, he left the service, on the 1st of August, with that rank.

The military career of this poet and philosopher, preacher and lawyer, was doubtless a surprise to all his friends, perhaps most of all to himself. He turned out, as a friend and competent critic describes it, "a born cavalry officer," one of the most marked cases of this kind that the war developed. He was found to possess all the fiery courage and contempt of danger, verging on recklessness, all the restless activity and enterprise, all the quickness of thought and fertility of resources, that make the successful leader of horse. The history of his more than three years of service is thickly sown with notable exploits, of which no adequate and fully authentic account has ever been published. It is said of him that "he would start out for the enemy's line, accompanied by a single trusty sergeant. In full uniform, he would pass into the regions occupied by the Confederates, and would penetrate their position in every direction. Frequently he would have to save himself by flight; but generally his address, his consummate coolness, and his knowledge of human nature, enabled him to brave difficulties and overcome them. On one occasion he passed an entire night in the town of Dumfries while it was occupied by a Confederate force" (Chicago Times). Such apparent over-daring, really founded on the consciousness of power within himself equal to the occasion, was justified by its success. In September, 1862, at Darksville, Va., he personally

directed and led a headlong charge of a small body of men against a greatly superior force, which he broke and scattered, inflicting a severe loss upon them. Only a little later, when the Confederate armies were closing around Harper's Ferry, he extorted from the commandant of the post leave to cut his way out with the cavalry, and executed the movement with the greatest bravery and skill, suffering but little loss, and intercepting and capturing a part of the enemy's supply train, with many prisoners. In May, 1863, Colonel Davis, with three hundred picked men from his regiment, took part in Stoneman's very successful raid through Virginia, and contributed in a high degree to its success. When the column divided, he had sole command of the largest and most important division, and conducted it through many dangers to friendly territory at Gloucester's Point. Toward the end of 1863 the regiment was sent back to Illinois to reorganize as veterans, in acknowledgment of its "brilliant services in the field;" its ranks were filled again to the maximum, and a surplus of near three hundred recruits was made over to another regiment. The year 1864 was spent by it in the extreme south, in Louisiana, and a part of the time in Arkansas, protecting the rear of Banks's force in its retreat down the Red River. Here again Colonel Davis had hard fighting, and did admirable service. He was once wounded, but kept in the saddle to the end of the engagement.

On returning to Chicago, he took up again the practice of his old profession. For a year he was

also part owner and editor and manager of the "Chicago Evening Post," which he greatly raised in character and influence. Then he was elected City Attorney, and served in that capacity for two years with marked ability. It was during his incumbency (August, 1868) that the editor of this Record, happening to be in Chicago, had a brief interview with him at his office, the first since their graduation, and, little as they suspected it, the last. The lapse of twenty-three years, with all their trying experiences, seemed not to have changed him much. It was still the same form, the same face, the same manner. After the expiration of his term of office, in the summer of 1870, he arranged for an extended tour in Europe, which should include a visit to the armies then operating on French soil; and he embarked in the Cambria, of the Anchor line to Glasgow, on the 8th of October. Upon the night of the 19th, in very heavy weather, the steamer ran upon Inistrahul island. Five boats put off from it, but four were never heard of; the fifth was picked up with one living sailor, besides the dead body of a girl, on board; it, too, had been upset, and only he had succeeded in regaining it, and was left to tell the tale. Gatherings of Davis's friends, of his comrades in the war, of the bar of the county, of the Williams graduates in Chicago, were held, duly to notice his death with expressions of regret and sense of loss. Had he lived longer, it is impossible to doubt that he would have won before the whole nation the conspicuous name and place to which his rare gifts, his industry, and his devotion to high aims,

entitled him, and of which he had been deprived only by the rapid changes of his chequered career.

Mrs. Davis is still living, making her home at Watertown, Mass., where she has long resided, never having accompanied her husband to the West. They have four children, born between 1851 and 1857. The eldest, John, was educated at Heidelberg and Berlin. He was private secretary to his uncle, Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis, at the Geneva arbitration, later private secretary to Hon. Hamilton Fish as Secretary of State, then clerk of the Alabama Claims Commission at Washington, then counsel for the United States before the Franco-American Claims Commission, then Assistant Secretary of State under Secretary Frelinghuysen; and he is now a Judge of the Court of Claims in Washington. He married Sarah Helen, daughter of Mr. Frelinghuysen, in October, 1875; they have two children. The second son, Bancroft Chandler, is a civil engineer; he married Anne Hubbard in November, 1882, and is living at Auburndale, Mass.; they have one child. The third son, Arthur Edward, is unmarried and living with his mother at Watertown; he is in the service of the State Board of Health. The daughter, Elizabeth Searle, was married in April, 1881, to Edwin L. Sprague, a merchant of Boston (31 Hereford street); they have two children.

CHARLES AUGUSTUS DAVISON.

Davison sends his story from England, where he has been spending the summer, having sailed from New York the week after Commencement. He expresses his hearty concurrence in the estimate sent him of "the enjoyable character of our meeting this summer. Although there were few of us together, yet we all felt that it was indeed good to be there. The memories of those few hours we spent in one another's company, in reviving the recollections of our college days, and in speaking of the absent living and the absent dead, will, I am sure, abide with us in all the future."

Davison came to college, at the beginning of Sophomore year, from Saratoga Springs, where he was born on the 21st of May, 1825. His parents were Gideon M. and Sarah (Mason) Davison, neither of whom is now living. Both were members of the Presbyterian church of which Albert T. Chester, D.D. (now of Buffalo, N. Y.), was pastor; and under the instruction of this gentleman was made our classmate's preparation for college.

After graduation, he taught for a year in a private school in New York city, while at the same time pursuing his law studies, under the direction of Hon. Chesselden Ellis, formerly a member of Congress from the Saratoga district, and for many years a personal and political friend of our classmate's father. On being admitted to the bar, he entered at once upon the practice of his profession in New York, having

formed a partnership with Mr. Ellis and with Mr. John E. Burrill, under the firm name of Ellis, Burrill and Davison. This continued until the death of Mr. Ellis, when a new arrangement was made by the two surviving partners with a brother of Mr. Burrill, and the business went on, under the names of Burrill, Davison and Burrill, until 1881. Then, in the sequel of a long and severe illness of Davison, the firm was dissolved, and he has since been in business alone (71 Wall street).

Davison married, on the 6th of June, 1850, Mary E., daughter of William M. Vermilye, of the banking house of Vermilye & Co., of New York. They have two children, a son and a daughter. The daughter, Alice Mason, is still living with her parents. The son, Louis Vermilye, graduated at Williams in 1874, and is in business in New York city (121 Front street); he married in November, 1879, Sophie Day Griffin, of Catskill, N. Y., daughter of George Griffin, whose father, of the same name, was a very distinguished lawyer, and brother of President Griffin of Williams College.

In 1878, Davison was elected a permanent member of the Board of Trustees of the College, and since that time has been more or less intimately connected with the measures taken for the promotion of its interests, and helpful to its growth and prosperity. He is a member of the New York Historical, Geographical, and Natural History Societies, as also of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. For some years he belonged to the Union League Club, but later withdrew from

it, for purely private reasons. He was also for many years a member of the Board of Managers of the New York Bible Society, and at one time the Corresponding Secretary of the Board.

"I have never sought nor ever held any public office," Davison writes in conclusion, "except one of minor importance; and I have had little connection with or interest in partizan politics. This may seem somewhat strange to such of my classmates as happen to remember that, when in college, I was one of the leaders of the forlorn few Democrats among the students.

"In my religious life, I have always been attached to the Presbyterian church, and have for many years been a member of, and an elder in, the University Place church in New York, of which Rev. Robert R. Booth, D.D., an alumnus and trustee of the College, was for many years pastor.

"I do not know that there are any other details of my life since leaving college which will be of interest to my classmates. It has been one not especially eventful; but it has been marked by the kind favor of Providence, whose goodness I desire always to recognize and gratefully to acknowledge. And not the least of the blessings which have fallen to my lot in life is that it has been, I think, largely molded and influenced by the lessons of wisdom which I learned in my college days from our revered and honored instructors, President Hopkins and his brother Albert, of sainted memory.

"I will only add that at my residence in New York (8 West 48th street), any of my classmates may always be sure of a warm and heartfelt welcome."

THEODORE JACOB DENTON.

Denton was born where he has ever since lived, on the 22d of December, 1824. The village in Orange Co., N. Y., was of old called Denton, after his family; but when the Erie railroad was carried near it, the name of New Hampton was given to the station, and still remains. His parents were Theodorus B. and Elizabeth (Denton) Denton, both descendants of a Presbyterian minister who came from England and settled at Jamaica on Long Island, where most of the family still reside. His preparation for college was made at the neighboring village of Ridgebury, under William Bross, later governor of Illinois, and a well-known man in public life.

In the spring of 1846, Denton entered the mercantile profession, in his native town, and has been engaged in it down to the present time, though also combining with it farming, to which he is especially devoted. On the 27th of December, 1849, he married Harriet E. Bailey, of Middletown, N. Y.; she died in 1866, on the 12th of May. They had two children: a son, Henry M., now in business in Jersey City, N. J. (corner of Montgomery and Gregory streets), married to Millie Shaw, from near Middletown; and Alice E., married to C. E. Sayer of West Town, some ten miles from her father, and living on one of the model farms of that rich farming county. On the 18th of June, 1873, our classmate again married Julia S. Linn of Hackensack, N. J., and they at once sailed for Europe, for a wedding tour of some

four months. They have four children, Grace, Edla, Julia, and Theodore Linn.

WILLIAM WOODBRIDGE EDDY.

Eddy was born on the 18th of December, 1825, at Penn Yan, N. Y. His father, Rev. Chauncey Eddy, was settled as a Presbyterian minister in that place; his mother, Julia (Woodbridge) Eddy, was from Hartford, Conn. He prepared for college along with Davison, under Rev. Dr. Chester at Saratoga, finding him "an excellent teacher."

His story is continued in his own words, as taken from a letter written by him for the class-meeting at Williamstown, July 30th, 1885, and read at the meeting. After expressing his regret that he cannot be present on the occasion, he goes on to say:

"I will take out my daguerreotype of the class, which I still keep, and look at it, on the day of the meeting.

"Probably few of those who report themselves will have so uneventful a life as mine to relate.

"After leaving college, I taught school for two years in Jacksonville, Ill. I then entered Union Theological Seminary in New York city, and studied for three years, at the same time taking a partial course in medicine. Graduating in 1850, I spent about a year and a half supplying churches in Jersey City, Newark, Hartford, Norwich, and Boston. On the 21st of November, 1851, I married Hannah Maria Condit, daughter of Rev. Dr. R. W. Condit, of Oswego, N. Y., and immediately sailed for Syria as a missionary. And here I have been for thirty-three years. My home was in Aleppo for four years, and in Sidon

over twenty years; since then, in Beirût. The language in which I preach is Arabic. Besides itinerating and preaching constantly, I have taught in a Theological Seminary, and am now, in addition to these duties, composing a commentary on the New Testament in Arabic. I have given much time to preparing books for the press and superintending the work of publishing. Theological instruction and commentary-making is now my chief work.

"My wife is living. We have five children, two sons and three daughters. Our eldest son, William King [married last April to Elizabeth, daughter of Rev. Dr. H. A. Nelson], has succeeded me as missionary at Sidon. Our oldest daughter, Harriette Mollison, is at the head of the Female Seminary at Sidon. Our younger son, Robert Condit, is a physician, [recently] in the Rhode Island Hospital at Providence [but now beginning practice at 276 East Broadway, New York city]. The two others, Mary Pierson and Julia Woodbridge, are living at home. We have visited the United States twice, to recruit our health: once in 1860, and again in 1874.

"It has been a great loss to me that I have had so little opportunity of intercourse with my classmates. The only one of them that I have ever met in this country is Rev. J. W. Parsons of Nicomedia, who visited us in Syria not long before he was murdered.

"My health has been generally pretty good. I have enjoyed my work. If I had life to begin over again, I should choose the same profession, and enter into the same service. I have reason to be thankful

for the privilege granted of laboring so long, in so pleasant a field of work, and with such encouraging results.

"Debarred from meeting with you when this roll-call is read, may I not fail to be present to greet you all when the roll is called in Heaven. Fairer than the Berkshire hills will be the everlasting hills; more welcome than the loved faces of our old teachers will be the vision of the Great Teacher; more joyous than this brief union will be the unbroken friendship which will then be in prospect before us."

* HENRY FOWLER.

The history of Fowler belongs properly to the class of '47; and it is to be found in the records of that class. With us he spent only parts of Freshman and Sophomore years, leaving college on account of ill-health; Junior and Senior years he passed as a member of the other class, and graduated with it. A brief sketch of his life is here added.

He was born at Stockbridge, Mass., October 17th, 1824. After graduating he spent a few years in literary work, writing for papers and magazines, and was for some time editor and part-proprietor of the "Chicago Tribune." Then, his health proving unequal to the strain, he accepted a professorship of political economy in the University of Rochester, but also studied theology, was ordained, and in 1858 was settled over a church in Auburn, N. Y., leaving it for another, newly organized, in 1862, and laboring there till his strength again failed, and he resigned his charge. Soon after, at Vineyard Haven, on Martha's Vineyard, whither he had gone for health, he died suddenly, on the 4th of August, 1872. He was twice married, the second time to a daughter of Professor Chester Dewey of Rochester, and left three children. Besides his occasional writings, he published a successful volume entitled the "American Pulpit," and another containing the life and writings of Mary M. Chase.

CHARLES MASON HALL.

Hall was a member of our class for less than a complete year. He first entered Williams as one of the class of '44, but during his Sophomore year was taken ill, and left college, intending to return as soon as his health should permit. After a year's interval, he joined us as Sophomore; but his health again became so impaired as to compel him to withdraw, and he gave up altogether the attempt to complete a college course of study.

He was born on the 22d of March, 1821, at New Lebanon, Columbia Co., N. Y., the son of Hezekiah and Huldah P. (Abbott) Hall, the latter the daughter of Benjamin Abbott. He was prepared for college in part at New Lebanon, and in part at a private classical school at Canaan, in the same county.

Late in 1843, Hall began the study of the law at Albany, N. Y., in the office of Wheaton, Hammond, and Doolittle. The head of the firm, Henry G. Wheaton, had acquired an eminent standing at the bar, and was then performing the duties of District Attorney of Albany county with marked ability and faithfulness, making himself a terror to the criminal classes. Hall performed responsible work as his assistant, was admitted to the bar in May, 1846, and in 1847 began practice at Chatham Four Corners (now Chatham Village), in his native county. He continued there until 1850, when he removed to New York city to enter upon the duties of United States Commissioner, to which office he had been appointed

by the Circuit court. He relinquished his Commissionership, however, in the following year, and resumed the private practice of the law, in which he has continued down to the present time.

On the 12th of July, 1855, Hall married Elizabeth A., daughter of the late Horace W. Peaslee, of Malden Bridge, N. Y. They have three children, Cora M., Mary H., and Charles Mason (Junior). The second daughter was married in 1884 to John Jewell Smith, of New York city.

GEORGE PECK HINSDALE.

Hinsdale sends in a very brief autobiography. He was born in Pittsfield, Mass., April 6th, 1824, the son of Theodore and Julia (Peck) Hinsdale, and studied for college in that place. After graduating, he studied law, and was admitted to practice at Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1848; but he soon abandoned the profession, and engaged in merchandizing at Grand Rapids, in the same State, where he has lived ever since. On the 16th of October, 1860, he married Lucretia B. Pratt, of Wood Co., in which Grand Rapids is situated.

A few words are added from his letter: "For not being present at the 40-years' meeting, I have the old excuse so often rendered: 'circumstances beyond my control,' etc. Brother Davison's circular I laid before me on my desk, with sharp intentions of answering it; but worldly matters crowded, and when I took it up I found I was too late. *Cito pede præterit ætas.* I should have rejoiced to be present with you, and to ride in the big wagon, and take in the scenery and surroundings, and to revive old memories, and resuscitate old thoughts—*apud posteros sacros.* It must indeed have been a picnic rare.

"Although my college course was not illustrious, and my succeeding life has not been one of purely intellectual culture, nor my pursuits literary, yet I ever cherish a kind regard for Alma Mater and our instructors, and the days and years passed in those classic retreats are kept green and fresh in my memory. . . . . Had I sons to educate, I am sure I should send them to Williams College."

WILLARD HODGES.

Hodges was a member of the class only through a half of the course. In 1843 he transferred his relations to Yale College, graduating there at the same time with his old Williams class; and a full biography of him, accompanied by a photograph, may be found in the history of the Yale class of '45, prepared by Rev. Oliver Crane, and published in 1881.

He was born in Torrington, Conn., May 25th, 1820. His father was a merchant and farmer, and he himself became early interested in farming as an occupation, and in endeavors to raise the standard of it. He has been a prominent member of many associations for the promotion of agriculture; and, while in the New York legislature (1875–6), was chairman of the Committee on Agriculture. He married in 1848 Jane A. Bradley of Fairfield, N. Y., and has had six children, of whom five are living. His only son graduated at Yale in 1877, and is a clergyman.

* JOEL ALBERT JENNINGS.

Jennings was born at Brookfield, Mass., on the 6th of March, 1821. He was the eldest of eight children of Calvin and Laura (Hastings) Jennings: the mother, a saintly woman, died in 1883, as old as the century; the father is still living, in his 93d year; he and his younger brother have long been deacons in Congregational churches. From his mother our classmate inherited a literary taste, thirst for knowledge, and great conscientiousness. He got his preparation for college mainly in the shop and on the farm, studying in the earliest morning, and along with such parts of his work as gave his thoughts partial leisure for employment on his lessons; he recited to the pastor of his father's church. He spent besides one or two terms at Leicester academy. All that his education cost in money came from his own earnings, won mainly in teaching, both before, during, and after his college course. His was a strong and sterling character, combined with great independence of thought and with immense tenacity, both of purpose and of opinion. Intellectually, he was among the leading men of the class, and held his own fully in all literary exercises and contests, by solidity and force rather than by quickness of apprehension or suppleness of movement.

After graduating he taught for two or three years in Georgia, carrying on at the same time studies in the law; on coming north again, he completed them (1848–9) at the Harvard Law School. His choice of

a profession was not fortunate, as his tastes and disposition fitted him much more for a scientific career. On the 26th of Nov., 1846, he married Susan F. Bates, of North Brookfield, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, and a woman of character, talent, and energy; but her tastes and ambitions were other than her husband's; she did not accompany him to the Pacific coast, and they passed much of their married life apart. He commenced practice at Port Jervis, N. Y., but not long after went to California with the early adventurers, and was moderately successful in gold-getting, gaining also such a title as was then possible to a lot of land now in the heart of San Francisco, the maintenance of his hold on which would have made him wealthy. But (as Bigelow also reports) he was swindled by an agent, who disposed of the property for his own advantage during the owner's absence from the country; and when the latter returned and attempted to reassert his claim, he was met with such threats and violence, both physical and legal, that he abandoned his rights as irrecoverable. While in the mountains and much alone, he wrought out an original theory of the process of evolution of the material creation, which he embodied in a course of lectures, delivered before a literary institution in San Francisco and later at the East. No account of it is known to have been published; and the manuscript is lost with the rest of his papers in California.

About the year 1863 he came back from his second visit to California, and taught for a while in New York city; but he was not successful; and after strug-

gling on for some time, he escaped from his troubles of various kinds by returning (in December, 1864) to the Pacific, from which he never came home again. During this sojourn, he fell under the influence of so-called spiritualism, as many men of no small intellectual power and real love of truth have done, before and since ; and it was in some way in connection with that new affiliation of his that he was led to take the journey to the Isthmus which cost him his life. He fell severely ill there of malarial disease, sank rapidly, and died at or near Panama on the 27th of July, 1873, attended upon and cared for only by strangers, and buried by them.

Jennings's widow survived him many years, until June 1st, 1884, residing all the time in New York city. Their four children are still living, and are prosperous and respected heads of families. The oldest, William Nevenson, is a printer, in New York (103 Walker street); he has his youngest brother, Emerson Pratt, with him. The second son, Arthur Bates, is an architect, at 144 Broadway, New York. The daughter, Sarah F., is married to Paul Fay.

* BURR REEVE SMITH KELLOGG.

Kellogg's record belongs more to the Williams class of '44 than to ours, since he was two years a member of that class, and but part of a year with us. His name appears on our list as Sophomore only, and he left before that year was over. The following particulars are taken in part from the class histories of '44.

He came to college from Troy, N. Y., but was born at Owasco, in that State, on the 8th of August, 1826. His parents were Day Otis and Ann Eliza (Smith) Kellogg. For some years after leaving college, he was not engaged in any definite business. Then he served as private secretary and treasurer for seventeen years to P. T. Barnum, who speaks very highly of him and his capacity as a business man. While so employed he went around the world with the Tom Thumb troop. Returning in 1875, he accepted a position in the Merchants' Exchange Bank of San Francisco, Cal., and took up his residence in that city with his family in August, 1877. In April, 1879, he was taken with a chill, and died two days afterward, on the 18th, sitting in his chair; he is buried in the Laurel Hill Cemetery.

Kellogg was married in Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17th of December, 1849, to Kate Curtiss, of Manchester, Vt.; and his widow and two daughters survive him. The elder daughter, Ann Eliza, is the wife of Hugh J. Hunt, of Alpena, Mich.; the younger, Alice Curtis, is living with her mother at Ocean Grove, N. J.

ENDICOTT KING.

King was one of us for nearly two years, but did not graduate with the class. His father, Jonathan King, was a native of Danvers (now Peabody), Mass., and he descended from William King, who came to this country from England in 1635. His mother, Margaret (Hill) King, was a native of Biddeford, Me., and descendant of Jeremiah Hill, an officer of the Revolutionary army, and Collector of Customs at Biddeford, holding commissions from George III. and George Washington. Our classmate was born at Saco, Me., on the 9th of April, 1824. He made his preparatory studies at Thornton Academy in that place, under Samuel Adams, preceptor, and entered Bowdoin College in September, 1840, as a member of the class of 1844. With that class he remained for about two years, and then, after the interval of a year, he came to Williams at the beginning of our Junior year, but left us before the end of Senior year. He then immediately commenced the study of civil engineering in the office of Samuel Ashburner, of Boston, Mass., and was subsequently engaged (for the greater part of the time under him) in the preliminary surveys, location, and construction of railroads in New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, and the British provinces. For about three years prior to November, 1862, he was a resident of Minnesota, and married there Sarah H. Stough of Richfield, on the 4th of December, 1861. They have three children, J. Harry, Mary H., and Margaret E., all still living with their parents.

In March, 1863, King accepted a clerkship in the Fifth Auditor's office of the Treasury Department at Washington, and has been employed there continuously from that time to the present. He is now Chief of a Division, the so-called Miscellaneous Division, in that office.

* EDWARD HENRY LORD.

Lord's name is on our list as Sophomore and as Junior, but he did not complete his Junior year with us. The sad death of his younger brother as the result of an accident in West College (Nov. 4th, 1843), while a member of the class of '47, was the circumstance that broke up his college career.

Our classmate was the son of Eleazar Lord, LL.D., and of Elizabeth (Pierson) Lord. His father filled a conspicuous place in the great financial interests of the country, and his memory is still fresh in the circles of business and in the walks of literature. His mother was the daughter of Jeremiah H. Pierson, of Ramapo, N. Y., and a lineal descendant of Abraham Pierson, first president of Yale College. He was the eldest of eight children, of whom one sister alone survives; and he was born in the city of New York, in Beach street (formerly St. John's Park), on the 12th of August, 1825. He came to us from Piermont, N. Y., the residence of the family then and since. He began a business life about the year 1846, at Westmoreland, Oneida Co., N. Y., as the associate and partner of Bradford Seymour, in the iron foundry at that place. From about 1853 to 1860, he resided in Dunkirk, N. Y., engaged in the manufacture of railway cars and railway bridges, in the firm of Seymour, Brandegee and Lord. In 1861 and 1862 he was in the service of the Northern Railroad of New Jersey, as cashier; in 1863 and 1864, in that of the United States Military Railway Department, at Alexandria, Va.

From 1864 to 1875, or up to the date of his resignation on account of impaired health, he was engaged in the Metropolitan Bank of the city of New York. On the 3d of July, 1855, he married Julia C. Risley, daughter of William Risley, of Fredonia, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.; she is still living, a widow, at Fredonia. They had no children. He died at the residence of his father-in-law, on the 3d of May, 1876. "He lived a life without reproach, and died a peaceful and happy death. His remains repose in the beautiful Rockland cemetery at Piermont, in the family plot of his father."

* MARTIN JAMES LOVE.

Love was one of our most vigorous men, a model of manly strength and beauty, and no one among us would have appeared less likely to have to carry on a long and hopeless struggle with pulmonary disease, succumbing to it in the end. Such, however, was his sad fate. He had left us during the year that preceded our last important class-meeting, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of our graduation, in 1870, and his memory was honored by us at that meeting, as that of one who had done a good life-work, and left an honorable remembrance among those who had loved him.

He was born in Bennington, Vt., on the 22d of March, 1821. The father, David Love, was a native of Arlington, Vt., but came to Bennington in his boyhood, along with his parents; the grandfather, Scotch by birth, having married a Bennington lady. The mother was Sophia (Norton) Love, a native of Bennington; her father came from Connecticut. Our classmate was an only son, with an only sister, still living (Mrs. Caroline S. Hurlbut) at Bennington. His preparatory studies were made at the seminary in Castleton, Vt.

On leaving college, Love began at once the study of medicine in the office of Dr. Bigelow of Bennington, going in the autumn to the Medical School at Woodstock, Vt., attending lectures there and at Pittsfield, Mass., and graduating at the former school in 1848. He remained at Woodstock for a year, as

Demonstrator of Anatomy in the school; then went to Ludlow, Vt., with some idea of settling there; but soon returned to Bennington. That same autumn (Nov. 7th, 1849), he married Mary Louise Hosford, of Woodstock. The following March he went to California; but at the close of the year, having had a severe illness, he sailed again for home; and he then settled permanently in his native place. He was fond of his profession, and was esteemed a good and able physician, and had an extensive practice, until compelled by weakness gradually to abandon it; and there was general and vivid sorrow in the community at his early death. It is the deliberately expressed testimony of a competent authority, that "but for his singular modesty, and almost nervous avoidance of anything that looked like notoriety, he might long ago have been widely known as a physician of the first class." In 1868 he was elected State Senator, and served with such acceptance that he was chosen again the next year; but this time he was too ill to take his seat. The last six or seven years of his life, namely, were a constant struggle with increasing ill-health; and after months of severe suffering, he died of consumption, on the 4th of December, 1869. He had united with the Congregational church a short time before. His wife died in February, 1868, quite suddenly, at a time when it was feared that Love himself would not live out the spring. They had a single child, named David, born in 1853, and now living in Boston, Mass. He married, in October, 1879, Jennie L. Winslow, of Amsterdam, N. Y., who died early in

1881, leaving behind an infant son, Martin Winslow. The child has been thus far under the care of his grand-aunt, Mrs. Hurlbut, in Bennington.

* SAMUEL McCLELLAN.

Very few of the class can have seen "Sam Mac" (as in friendly familiarity we used to call him) after we separated in '45. Though more than once present at a Commencement festival of the college, it was always in years when there was no class-meeting; and his visits north seem to have ceased a number of years before his death. Yet it brought a shock to every heart to read of his death ten years ago. The thirty years' interval seemed as nothing compared with the four years of our friendly intercourse; and his fresh, good-humored face, his blunt, hearty manner, his laugh, his voice, were as fresh in our memory as when we were together. He had strong and sterling traits of character, a frank disposition, indomitable energy and industry, and unusual abilities, which gave promise already in college of all that he afterward became. It was a felt loss to his city and his State, as well as to his friends and to the college, when he was cut off so suddenly, before he had reached the full term of fifty years of life.

He was born on the 3d of March, 1826, at Wheeling, Va. (now West Virginia), which continued to be his home as long as he lived. His father, of the same name, came to Wheeling from Massachusetts, about the year 1817. His father's father, yet another Samuel, was a physician. The father brought with him to the Old Dominion the best New England qualities—strict integrity and great energy and enterprise. He died in 1860, leaving behind him an enviable

reputation, and escaping the troublous times that were so immediately to follow. Our classmate's mother, Louisa (Reed) McClellan, was a native of Chester county in Pennsylvania.

McClellan was prepared for college under the instruction of Hon. E. W. B. Canning, of the Williams class of 1834, and well known to all Williams men from that time to this. Mr. Canning was then teaching in Wheeling; and when he returned north and set up his preparatory school, one of the principal feeders to the college, at Stockbridge, Mass., McClellan came with him and finished his studies there. In college he took rank from the beginning at or close to the head of the class, and maintained his place without wavering throughout, graduating with the appointment of Latin Salutatorian, which counted at that time as second on the list. In 1869, he received the honorary degree of A.M. from his Alma Mater.

On returning home in '45, though possessing qualities which eminently fitted him for a professional career, he chose rather to enter his father's wholesale business establishment, the leading one in its line in that section of the country. Rising rapidly in position, as became his abilities, his character, and his education, he was soon the controlling spirit in the concern; and after his father's retirement, on account of ill-health, in 1853, he was the acknowledged head of the house. The reputation of the firm for honest dealing and business capacity brought it great success; and McClellan retired from business in 1871, having acquired a handsome competency.

Though always taking a warm interest in the welfare of his native city, he was never a politician, and long shunned official life; but in 1869, yielding to the importunity of his fellow-citizens, he was elected Mayor of Wheeling on a citizens' or non-political ticket, and then was chosen again in 1870, serving thus two terms, with honor to himself and satisfaction to his constituents. During his term of office, he had the pleasure of doing the honors of the city to the President, General Grant, welcoming him in a happily expressed address. Afterward he declined further service, and also put aside a proposal to become a candidate for Congress from his district. He then spent some years in travel. He visited first California and Oregon, whence, crossing the Pacific, he made long visits to China and Japan. During his journeyings, he sent home to the "Intelligencer," under the *nom de plume* of "Tourist," a series of highly interesting and instructive letters describing what he saw.

McClellan was never married; but after the father's death he assumed and faithfully fulfilled his duties of head of the family. He was very genial in the society of his friends, public-spirited, liberal to religious and charitable enterprises, and generous to his Alma Mater. The story is told that at the Commencement dinner in 1869, being called upon without notice to make a speech, he pleaded unreadiness, reminded the President that, when he graduated, the Faculty had deemed him unworthy to address the audience in English, and made him talk Latin instead, declared

that he had not grown more eloquent since, and offered to buy himself off with a check for five hundred dollars to the Treasurer; and his little speech was voted the most successful one of the occasion. At the time of his death he had been for many years a member of the Presbyterian church.

Although for some time his health had not been up to its usual standard, yet the community were surprised and shocked to hear of his sudden death on the morning of December 28th, 1875. It was attributed to congestion of the brain. His remains were followed to the grave in Greenwood Cemetery, near the city, by a large throng of sympathizing and admiring friends. The whole city mourned its loss.

McClellan had a brother, Josiah G. McClellan, older in years, but a year younger in college standing, who came north with him to Mr. Canning's school and to college, and whose life has since been passed in St. Louis. He has also married sisters, Mrs. George Adams and Mrs. J. N. Vance, residing respectively in Washington, D. C., and in Wheeling.

* BENJAMIN McCLURE.

McClure was nearly the oldest of us, being born at Bloomsburgh, Pa., on the 28th of June, 1816, the son of James and Susanna (Boone) McClure. His father, generally known as Colonel McClure, was said to have been the first white child born in that region. He attended school at Danville, and there made his preparation for college. He was exceedingly quiet and reserved in his ways, and there probably was not another member of the class who was so little familiar with his classmates, or so little known by them.

Upon graduating, he immediately entered upon a course of theological study, at the seminary at Princeton, N. J. But in a few weeks he was attacked by typhoid fever, and died there, on the 26th of November, 1845, being thus the second of our number to be summoned hence. He is buried in the Princeton cemetery.

JAMES BOYD McKELVY.

McKelvy was born at Bloomsburgh, Pa., on the 21st of September, 1824. His parents were William and Elizabeth (Willits) McKelvy. He and Collins started toward Williamstown together in the autumn of 1841, but he turned aside at Lenox for another year of preparatory study, entering the class at the beginning of Sophomore year. He was well schooled, and always maintained, with little effort, a good position in the class.

After graduation, he entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, along with Seymour, and both distinguished themselves there. On finishing his course of study, he first began to practise in a small town a few miles from Bloomsburgh. Thence he went to Kentucky; and again, after a time, he moved to Little Rock, Ark., and remained there several years. About 1855, he came back to his native town, and has not left it again. He has been successful and eminent, both as medical practitioner and as surgeon.

In 1851, on the 25th of December, he married Mary Elizabeth Abbett. They have had seven children, of whom five are still living: William, who also graduated in medicine at the same institution where his father had studied, and is now practising at Breckenridge, Col.; George Abbett, who is in the drug business at Millersburg, Pa.; Henry Willitts, in the same business at Chicago, Ill.; and Mary Craig and Harriet Neal, who are living with their parents.

SAMUEL LEWIS MERRELL.

Merrell came to college at the beginning of Sophomore year, from central New York, being born at Utica, in Oneida Co., on the 13th of August, 1822. His parents were of Connecticut stock ; the family of his father, Andrew Merrell, came from New Hartford ; his mother, Harriet (Camp) Merrell, was the daughter of Talcott Camp, who went from Durham to Utica in 1798. His father died in 1826, leaving four children, of whom Samuel was the third; his mother survived until 1880, dying then at Sackets Harbor, N. Y., at the age of eighty-one. He was prepared for entering college at the Literary and Religious Institute at Watertown, N. Y.

After graduation, he commenced at once a course of study for the ministry, passing the first two years at Auburn Seminary in New York, and the third at Princeton Seminary in New Jersey. He was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Utica, July 14th, 1847; and at the beginning (Jan. 8th) of 1850 he was ordained, by the Oneida Association, pastor of the church at Norwich Corners, Litchfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y. The breaking out of the war found him about closing a four years' term of labor at Cape Vincent, N. Y., and he entered the service of his country as Chaplain of the 35th regiment of New York Volunteers, a two years' regiment, and was mustered out with it June 17th, 1863. After that, four years at Theresa and Plessis, and eight years at Lysander, closed his work as pastor. The needs of his aged

mother kept him at Sackets Harbor during several years; and after her death he moved to Springfield, Mass. (in June, 1882), and has since made his home there. Private teaching and occasional preaching kept him occupied until the establishment of the School for Christian Workers, where, as secretary and instructor, he has been given employment congenial and promising further usefulness.

In 1853, on June 1st, Merrell married Cornelia Elizabeth Hall, of Knoxboro', Oneida Co., N. Y. Three children were born to them: Henry and John (twins), in July, 1854; and Samuel Camp, in October, 1861. Henry, intending to enter the ministry, prepared for college at Hungerford Institute, Adams, N. Y., and passed the entrance examination for Hamilton College, at Clinton; his name appears upon the catalogue of that institution for 1873–4. Going, however, to the southwest, to earn the means for continuing his studies, he contracted an intermittent typhoid fever, passing into consumption, of which he died in January, 1874. John is manufacturer in Arkansas; he is married, and has four children. Samuel is in the employment of Messrs. Cutler and Porter (wholesale dealers in boots and shoes), at Springfield.

By request, Merrell sends as an appendix a brief sketch of his war experiences, apologizing (quite unnecessarily) for its length and its uneventfulness:

"The two years of my chaplaincy were spent chiefly in Virginia, north of the Rappahannock. At the time of the first Bull Run battle, we were en-

camped on Meridian Hill in Washington, on the opposite side of the road from the Columbia College buildings. Quietly we gathered for divine service that day, little thinking what a story those distant guns were telling. The next Tuesday we were ordered across the Potomac, to a spot back of the Arlington House. In September, we pitched our camp about a mile south of Falls Church, where we stayed until the larger part of the army went to the Peninsula under Gen. McClellan, when we were sent to Fredericksburgh under Gen. McDowell.

"Though few regiments did more marching, the first hard fighting we knew was in the series of battles, under Gen. Pope, ending in those of the second Bull Run and Chantilly. In the battle of South Mountain, Maryland, and in the greater one of Antietam, the regiment suffered severely, as also in the disastrous conflict of Fredericksburgh, in December, 1862. At the time of the Chancellorsville struggle, in May, 1863, our regiment had been detailed for duty as part of the guard of the Provost Marshal of the army, and was stationed along the Acquia Creek railroad. It caused them little pain that they took no part in that action, for they had long since ceased to 'ache for a fight.'

"Willingly I confess that I was not a 'fighting chaplain.' Though often in great danger—as when, on the way to the Antietam field, a rebel shell burst near me, breaking the arm of one of our men, and sending a piece across my lap while sitting on my horse—I never saw a hostile line of battle. My place

was in the rear, with the surgeons, where I had enough to do. One of the most useful and eventful days of my chaplaincy was the Monday after the battle of Chancellorsville, when I was constrained to do work that properly called for more surgical skill than I possessed. The railroad platform at Falmouth station was crowded with wounded men, who had come near a score of miles from the battle-field to take the cars to Potomac Creek hospital. I obtained pails, sponges, and bandages from a neighboring Christian Commission tent, and, with the help of a soldier of our regiment, went to work to give them what relief I could. During the hours thus spent I learned to have great respect for the manliness and fortitude of the American soldier. Once, after I had cleaned and bound up the badly wounded head of a soldier, and he had risen from the sack of forage on which I had placed him, he acted as if his back pained him; and I found two holes there, about as big as the ball of my thumb, and out dropped a piece of shell, some two inches square. 'I didn't know that was there,' said he, 'I have carried it there seventeen miles.' For another I promised to do what I could for his mangled arm, if the bone was not broken. 'I don't think it is,' was the answer, 'I put my finger in and felt around, and could find no sign of a break.' 'Tell your mother of that,' said I; 'you are a man, every inch of you!'

"Whether I was of any moral and religious service to my regiment, the Great Day only will reveal; that I helped them in material things I am confident. I

can boast that I stayed the whole term of our enlistment, neither running away nor being sent away; and that I have never since met one of my men by whom I have not been greeted kindly, while the most have met me with a heartiness that showed respect and affection."

*ALONZO DANVERS NICHOLS.

Nichols is on the catalogue only as a Sophomore; but his effective connection with the class was during Freshman year. He was the third son of James and Julia E. (Luce) Nichols, and was born in Ithaca, N. Y., on the 26th of September, 1824. He prepared for college under the instruction of Rev. Alvah Lilly, of Newfield, N. Y.

In 1848, he went to East Lime Rock (now Rockland), Me., where later he became cashier of the Lime Rock Bank. This position he held until 1862, when a severe cold developed consumption, and he returned to his father's home in Albany, N. Y., to die. He seemed to feel that he was being gently dealt with, and led along as a little child, as he wasted away day by day, and often said, "I am suffering as little as possible with this disease." He died in trustful peace on the 25th of February, 1863.

Nichols was married, in July, 1852, to Catharine H. Achorn, of Rockland. They had three children: two daughters, both married, Mrs. Fanny E. Saportas and Mrs. Florence B. McDonald, living respectively in New York and Albany; and a son, Charles Howard, who died in childhood.

WILLIAM ALLEN NILES.

Niles graduated in the class of 1847, and his full biography is to be found in the records of that class, and his picture in their series. Of our class he was a member during Freshman year. His widowed mother had accompanied him to Williamstown, and they boarded together at Tutor Coffin's. The death of his mother just before the opening of Sophomore year interfered with his immediate return to college, and he engaged in teaching at Binghamton, N. Y., and elsewhere, returning in 1846, only to pass his Senior year.

He was born at Binghamton, N. Y., on the 29th of May, 1823. His father was Rev. Benjamin Niles; his mother, Mahalah (Dunning) Niles, was from Ulysses, N. Y. He was prepared for college at the Ithaca academy. After graduating he studied theology at Auburn, and was ordained in 1850. He married, June 27th, 1850, Mary E. West, of Binghamton. His first work was done as a Home Missionary in Wisconsin; he was pastor of a church at Watertown, Wis., from '53 to '59, then at Corning, N. Y., until '72; when he removed to Hornellsville, N. Y., as pastor of the Presbyterian church, and still remains there. He received the degree of S.T.D. from Hamilton College in 1868. Of his six children, one died young; one son is a minister in Texas, another a printer and editor in Nebraska, another in college at Clinton, N. Y.; one daughter is a missionary physician, under the Presbyterian Board, in Canton, China, and the other is a teacher.

* JUSTIN WRIGHT PARSONS.

Parsons was born on the 26th of April, 1824, at Westhampton, Mass., the son of Orenzo and Roxana Burt (Bridgman) Parsons. Both his parents were descendants of Lieut. William Clark, one of the seven original settlers of the town of Northampton, from which Westhampton was later set off. The Parsons family also have been settled in the place since the 17th century, and the name is a very common one in all that region; the name Justin, too, is often met with among its members. Our classmate's parents moved to Pittsfield not long after his birth, and he came to college as of that town. His father died there in October, 1867, at the age of 73; his mother is still living, ninety years old this year, making her home with her only daughter, in Minnesota. His preparation for college was made at the Hopkins academy in Hadley, and later in the public schools of Pittsfield. He was of small stature, so that he was often known in the class as "little Parsons," by contrast with the much taller Lawton Parsons (see the next biography), or by the friendly nickname "Pat Parsons." He was extremely quiet and unassuming in manner, but of firm and decided character, standing undauntedly by everything that he regarded as right, faithful to all known duties, an industrious and successful scholar, and of the most thorough amiability of disposition. Everyone liked him; that he should have an enemy was a sheer impossibility.

On graduating, Parsons began the study of theol-

ogy, with the intention from the first of going out as a missionary. He made the full course in the Union Theological Seminary in New York city, graduating in 1848. Then for a year he preached at Hancock, Mass. But on the 11th of December, 1849, he married Catherine, only daughter of Dr. Isaac Jennings of Oberlin, O., who had been one of the first young women to take the full classical course in Oberlin College; and twelve days later he was ordained as a foreign missionary by the Fourth Presbytery of New York. He and his wife sailed for their mission-field in Turkey in April, 1850, and there he remained for thirty years, until his death at the hands of ruthless marauders in 1880. He first labored for some three years at Salonica (ancient Thessalonica), and then for about the same length of time at Smyrna in Asia Minor—at both places among the Jews; till that field was given up by the American Board to the Church of Scotland. In 1856, he was stationed at the Armenian village of Bardezag (or, in Turkish, Baghchejuk); and there he remained to the end, with the exception of fourteen years (1858–72) at Ismit (ancient Nicomedia). His province of labor included a large part of ancient Bithynia, east from Broosa and north from Nice (Isnik, ancient Nicæa). His work was especially that of superintending preachers, teachers, and colporteurs, and involved almost incessant journeyings. In 1872, accompanied by his wife, he made an extended tour among the missions in Asia Minor, visiting Antioch, Aleppo, Aintab, Diarbekir, Harpoot, Erzerum, and Marsovan. It was upon his return to

Bardezag that, with the aid of his wife and eldest daughter, he opened a very successful school for the education of native girls as teachers. He also took part in establishing a training-school for male teachers and preachers. The language especially employed by him in preaching and instruction was the Armenian; but he also freely used Turkish as there was occasion. In his earlier work among the Jews, he had spoken the so-called Hebrew-Spanish. During his thirty years of service, he made two brief visits at home, but appears to have met very few of his classmates. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by his Alma Mater the very month of his death.

Of his faithful and fearless labors and journeys, sowing everywhere the seeds of a better life, physical, intellectual, moral, and religious, a missionary friend speaks as follows: "He went to those people as a stranger, feared and even hated. When he died, five hundred families were shocked and bereaved, as if the disaster had fallen upon them all. For not only here, but in all the towns and villages within a radius of forty or fifty miles, the people knew the little gray-haired gentleman as a friend to the oppressed, and a kindly adviser to all in trouble." Says another notice: "He never spared himself, and was always at work. . . . He was often remonstrated with for taking so little care of himself, but he could never be persuaded that there was any real danger in his journeys. As for the hardships, he seldom thought of them. . . . Brave enough and cool enough to lead an

army, he carried no weapon with him save the gospel of peace, and with this he had successfully disarmed, through a long series of years, all the opposition he met." . . . In illustration of this the story is told that once, when traveling alone, with only his usual package of Bibles and Testaments, he was stopped by three ruffians, who demanded his money. Replying that he had none, he was asked what his bundle contained; and, opening it, he finally persuaded the robbers to buy each of them a book, thus turning the tables on them, and carrying off some of their money instead of leaving them his.

An extract from a letter of his own reads thus: "Have just been to Koordbelung, which means 'wolf mountain'—a wild town, where the people have murdered whom they did not like. They threatened me four years ago, but have since been very friendly to me personally, though intensely hostile to Gospel work. My companion was terribly beaten and left for dead. I thought it best to follow up such a demonstration by going into the wolf's den myself, with wife and little ones. Some stones came against the house the first night; but that was the end of it, and for more than two weeks we had good opportunity to preach the Gospel." He had acquired some medical skill, and labored also in that way for the welfare of his people, especially during an outbreak of cholera in the region. His unsparing exertions and frequent exposure had undermined his health, and he suffered much with fevers. In February before his death he wrote: "I am having fever and ague. Every other

day I shake with the cold three hours, burn with fever six hours, and then go into perspiration and a troubled sleep. The whole region is malarious. I am fifty-six years old, and from the experiences of the past month feel that it may not take much to carry me off. I shall try to be more careful. Heretofore I have eaten anything or nothing, slept upon the ground, faced cold rains and storms." The people with whom he spent the Sabbath next before his death report that he was then ill with fever, and at the communion service expressed the conviction that he should not again be with them, but should "soon sit at the Lord's own table in the Kingdom above."

His relief came more speedily than he thought, and in a very different way. He was on his way homeward, and had arrived on Wednesday within about fifteen miles of Baghchejuk, traversing the mountain road from Nice. With him was Garabed, a member of his church who had been his companion and helper for many years. Late in the afternoon (it was July 28th, 1880) they stopped at an encampment of Yuruks, a Circassian tribe; and going a mile further, themselves made camp, and in the open air, the weather being warm. In the night, three men from the Yuruk party passed the spot where they lay sleeping by the remains of their fire, and were tempted to kill and rob them. They refrained for the moment, but finding both still asleep as they came back, could no longer resist the temptation. They stole up and shot Garabed through the heart; then, as Parsons sprang up, he too was shot, the ball passing first through an

arm and then entirely through the body; it is believed that he fell dead without suffering. The bodies were plundered of the trifling amount of money about them, hardly amounting to five dollars, and were then dragged into the bushes for concealment. There they were found, on Saturday morning, by a party that had gone out in search of them, alarmed by the information brought in that their horses had been seen wandering masterless. They were buried Sunday morning, amid the grief and tears of a great concourse of people from all the country round about, who gratefully loved the devoted missionary, their instructor and friend. It was remarked as an extraordinary circumstance that, notwithstanding the long intervening exposure, his remains were unmarred by the attack of animals or by decay, and that the face had the expression of one who sleeps sweetly.

Energetic measures were taken, both on the part of the American government and by his friends, to bring to justice the murderers of our classmate. They were found and arrested by the Turkish authorities, and freely confessed their crime and described its circumstances, not regarding the putting to death of a couple of Christians as a matter of any particular consequence, or one for which they could be called to serious account. It needed, in fact, great pressure from our governmental authorities to make their trial a serious thing; but the leader, a youth of eighteen years, was finally condemned to death by hanging, and the other two to fifteen years' imprisonment. It is not certainly known that the sentence was ever car-

ried into execution, though the Turkish government is said to claim that such is the case. It was at one time reported that the chief murderer had died in prison. But to have secured even a sentence for such a crime was thought to be a remarkable result.

Parsons had four children, all of whom are still living. The oldest, Electa C., born at Salonica, is carrying on, in company with her mother, the school for girls at Nicomedia. The second, Louisa Shepard, born at Smyrna, was married in 1873, to Rev. Albert Whiting of the Presbyterian mission in China. During the famine in that country, he volunteered his aid in carrying food to the famished districts, and, while engaged beyond his powers in the work, caught a fever and died (April, 1878). His charitable devotion and its result made a deep impression on the people of the country, and they gave cordial support to the work which Mrs. Whiting continued among them. She is lately (1883) married again, to Rev. R. E. Abbey of the same mission. They are now laboring at Nanking. The third child, a son, Frederic Jennings, born at Nicomedia, December 3d, 1860, graduated with distinguished honor at our Alma Mater in 1881. He then took a post-graduate course in mathematics and astronomy, for which departments of study he showed unusual ability, serving also at the same time as an instructor in the college, and took the higher degree of Doctor of Philosophy in 1884. He is now in Germany, pursuing further studies in the same branches. The fourth child, Cornelia Elizabeth, born in Nicomedia, is studying in this country.

A younger brother of our classmate, Rev. Eben B. Parsons, D.D., of Baldwinsville, N. Y., a Williams graduate of '59, is now, since the death of Dr. Calvin Durfee, the chief statistician and necrologist of the college. He published a Memorial of his brother, soon after the death of the latter; and it is the source from which the materials for this sketch have been mainly drawn.

* LAWTON SILVANUS PARSONS.

Lawton Parsons did not stay to graduate with us, but left college some time during our Senior year—just when or on what account, it does not seem possible now to recall. He was a man of great amiability of character, fond of study, learning easily, and maintaining without exertion a position in the first third of the class—as is testified by his place on the Junior Exhibition stage.

He was born on the 18th of October, 1825, at East Hampton, on Long Island, N. Y., a son of Silvanus and Hannah (Terbell) Parsons. The family was of the highest respectability, the brother always a leading man in the community in which he lived. In accordance with his later character, our classmate was, from the first, a reading boy, more fond of books than of sports, and distinguishing himself as a scholar. His preparation for college was mainly made at the Clinton Academy (described above, in the life of Buck, who also studied, and afterward taught there); at the end, under the instruction of H. G. L. Livingston (Williams, '40); though he also spent a year in the academy at Plattsburgh, Clinton Co., where he made a good record.

After leaving college, Lawton Parsons taught school for a while, in his native village. Then he commenced the study of the law. For a short time he pursued a course of study under Judge Nelson of Peekskill, N. Y.; but most of his preparation for practice was made at Sag Harbor on Long Island,

with Henry P. Hedges (afterward Judge Hedges). On being admitted to the bar, he practiced for a time at Sag Harbor, but he soon returned to his native village, and spent the rest of his life there, in his father's house. He was not fond of his profession, nor ambitious of a distinguished position in it; but he is said to have been an able practitioner and an eloquent speaker, and, during the last year of his life, he won applause as an upholder of the Union during the first struggles of the great civil war. He was a support to his parents in their declining years, when he alone of their children was left with them. The illness that ended his life was typhoid fever; his last days were calm and peaceful. Much sympathy with his family was expressed in the community; and he was mourned especially by the poor, to whom his unselfishness and his kind heart had endeared him. He died on the 29th of December, 1861. He was never married.

ALBERTUS PERRY.

Perry was born at Richmond, Mass., on the 21st of June, 1824, the eldest son of Asa and Philura (Aylsworth) Perry. A younger brother, George Perry (Williams, 1849), is well known as the editor of the Home Journal in New York city. He began his preparation for college at the Lenox academy, but, having been compelled to leave that institution for refusing to disclose the names of the officers of a secret society to which he belonged, he finished his studies at the same place under a private tutor, Mr. Robbins.

On our leaving college, he studied law at Utica, N. Y., under Judge Joshua A. Spencer, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. Soon after, he settled in Oswego, N. Y., and commenced practice there; at first, in partnership with A. P. Grant, then with Marsh and Wright, and then for many years without a partner. He attained a high rank in his profession, and was repeatedly the candidate of his party for a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court. In January, 1880, he removed his business to New York city, and there he still remains.

On the 21st of June, 1849, he married Eliza, daughter of Judge John Grant of Oswego. They have had eight children, of whom four are still living: John Grant, Mary Eliza, Alberta, and Edward Aylsworth.

OVID PLUMB.

Plumb was a member of the class during its first two years, and will be remembered by all his classmates as the selected orator of the "Celebration of American Independence," on the 4th of July, 1843. He came to college from Salisbury, Conn., having received his preparatory instruction at Lenox, Mass. He was born on the 11th of October, 1823, the son of Frederick and Harriett (Kirby) Plumb. His parents were both of Connecticut stock: his father a native of Canaan, and his mother of New Haven.

After leaving Williamstown, Plumb was during one year a member of the class of 1846 at Brown University, Providence, R. I. Then he spent a year in a law office at Sheffield, Mass.; but gave up his law studies, and took the management of the home farm until 1851. In that year he removed to Chemung Co., N. Y., and was engaged in the manufacture of lumber for twenty years; when, on the settlement of the colony at Greeley, in Colorado, he migrated to that place, and still remains there. He is again a farmer, and occupied with the raising of domestic animals: of horses, cattle, and sheep; but devotes his leisure hours to physics, natural history, and geography.

On the 20th of July, 1852, Plumb married Anna L. Miles, of Goshen, Conn., and they have had five children, of whom three are living: a daughter, Anna E. (married in 1882 to Harry N. Haynes of Greeley), and two sons, Augustus M. and Edward K.

ORLANDO BRONSON POTTER.

Potter was a member of the class through Freshman year and a part of Sophomore, when "ill-health and poverty" compelled him to leave college, "to his deep sorrow," as he says, and to give up forever that part of an education which college work affords.

He was born in Charlemont, Mass., on the 10th of March, 1823, the second son and third child of Samuel and Sophia (Rice) Potter. His father had moved to Charlemont from New Haven Co., in Connecticut, and was descended from one of the original settlers of the New Haven colony; his mother was great-granddaughter of the leading original settler of Charlemont. He prepared himself for college at his own expense, getting his instruction at the so-called Grove Seminary in his native town, and from private schools (one term each) at Buckland and Shelburn Falls, near by.

On leaving college, after a trip at sea for restoration of health, he was occupied for a time with teaching and other work on Cape Cod, and then entered, in September, 1845, the Harvard Law School, still earning his own support. He was admitted to the bar in Boston in February, 1848, opened two offices, at Boston and at South Reading, and met with rapid success in his profession. Becoming interested in a sewing-machine case, he was led to embark his savings in the enterprise of its manufacture, and moved to New York in May, 1853, in order to establish the business there. He has ever since been a citizen of New York,

and at present resides there in winter, and in summer upon his large farm at Sing Sing, on the Hudson river. From 1853 until the company (of which he was president) retired from active business in 1876, he was mainly occupied in the management of its concerns. During much of the time, also, he was building stores and warehouses in the city, always by days' work and under his own personal supervision. Since 1876 he has divided his time between his farm, the management of his property in town, and his family. In October, 1850, he married Martha G. Wiley, of South Reading; she died in February, 1879, leaving him one son, Frederick, and three daughters, Martha, Mary, and Blanche. The second of the daughters was married in 1883 to Walter Geer, of Chicago, Ill. The son married, on the 7th of April, 1885, Helen Ward Brandreth, of Sing Sing. Mr. Potter again married Mary Kate Linsly, whose father, Dr. Jared Linsly, was born and brought up on the farm in Northford, Conn., next that on which his own father was reared.

Mr. Potter, originally a Whig, attached himself to the Democratic party in 1861. He was diligent in maintaining the national cause, while endeavoring to direct it to the sole end of "preserving the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired." He was active in suggesting and planning the national banking system, established during the war. But except a commission of Justice of the Peace in Massachusetts, he never held any office until elected to Congress. He was first a candi-

date in 1878, but was defeated, though running a thousand votes ahead of his ticket. In 1882 he was elected, and served most honorably through the two years of that Congress, being especially and conspicuously useful in the discussion of all matters of finance ; but he refused to be a candidate for re-election in 1884.

* EDWARD L. PUGSLEY.

Pugsley's name is on the list of our class as a Freshman, in the college catalogue, and hence must find its place in our record, although it seems doubtful whether he was ever a real member of the class, so far as attending its literary exercises is concerned. If he was so, it was only for a very short time. Probably ill-health interfered with the continuation of his studies. He is recorded again, both as Freshman and as Sophomore, in the class of '46, and then the name disappears finally. He came to college from Ghent, N. Y., where he was born in 1825, the second son of Dr. Edward B. and Eleanor (Sharp) Pugsley. The father was a prominent man locally, a physician of large practice and independent circumstances. An older brother of Edward, named Eugene Wynkoop, graduated in the Williams class of '41, and died in 1845. Our classmate was always delicate in health. After giving up the attempt to complete a college course, he remained at home until his death, which took place in 1847. Two sisters had died already before him. The parents survived their children some time, but have themselves been dead many years; their place has passed into strange hands, and the name is extinct in Ghent.

DANIEL SHELDON RODMAN.

Rodman was our classmate only during Sophomore year. Ill health, and especially trouble with the eyes, were the cause of the interruption of his college career; our Junior year he was obliged to spend at home, and mainly in a darkened room, fearful of blindness; and he did not venture to come back to us again. But no one who was in college with him would think of the class as complete without him. He was brought into closer relation with the college by receiving from it the honorary degree of A.M. in 1869.

He was born at Stonington, Conn., on the 13th of September, 1819—his father, William Woodbridge Rodman, a merchant in that place; his mother, Lucy Sheldon Woodbridge, a native of Hartford, Conn. He made his preparatory studies at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., graduating there in August, 1840; but he was not able to come to Williamstown until 1842. In the meantime, he had charge of the village academy in his native place. In the years 1845–6, he was the head of the City academy of Buffalo, N. Y. Then he made his theological studies, at the Yale Divinity School in New Haven, Conn., graduating in 1848. Spending one year more in study, he was ordained and installed over the Congregational church in Cheshire, Conn., on the 16th of October, 1849. Two years later, on the 18th of August, 1851, he married Cornelia Hitchcock, daughter of Judge Hitchcock of Cheshire. "My wife," he writes, "was a lady

of rare culture and refinement. Our union was an exceptionally happy one; but we had no children. She was taken from me as by a lightning stroke. The loss has been irreparable." She died at Elyria, Ohio, on the 15th of May, 1864.

In 1855, Rodman relinquished his charge in Cheshire, on account of utter failure of voice, occasioned by hereditary bronchial weakness, constantly aggravated by any exposure. From 1856 to 1860, he took private pupils at Stonington, and taught in the Wadawannuck Young Ladies' Seminary there. Then, going to Montclair, N. J., for a milder climate, he taught for a year, in company with Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe (whom we all well remember as in the class next above ours), in the Hillside Seminary. That ceased to be; but the gentlemen of Montclair requesting him to continue the education of their daughters, he for several years carried on the instruction of young ladies in that town, until, overtaxed and disabled, he was obliged to relinquish work. During years of partial recovery and relapse, he alternated between teaching and preaching, as his health permitted. He received, and was obliged to decline, various calls from churches: at North Haven and Plymouth Hollow, Conn., at Peace Dale, R. I., at Richfield Springs, N. Y., at Williamstown, and elsewhere. By special request, he has delivered courses of lectures, or single lectures, on English literature, the English language, Language, and the Languages of the World, at Montclair and Bloomfield, N. J., at Williamstown, and elsewhere. His lectures have not been published.

He prepared, by request, a brief history of Wellesley College, which is contained in the history of Norfolk county, Mass.; also another more elaborate one, which lies still in manuscript. He has been living for some years past (since 1882) at Wellesley, Mass., not connected with the college, nor holding any permanent position—"a Bedouin Arab just now," he says, "except that my hand is not against any man, nor any man's hand against me. I move among friends." His classmates, certainly, will have no difficulty in believing that, however much thwarted and distressed by bodily weakness, he has exerted a powerful influence, and an influence only for good, wherever he has been, and has sown seed that is now bearing fruit in active and useful lives.

* HENRY SANFORD.

Sanford was only for a short time a member of the class. His first two years of college life were passed at Yale; his name appears on our list in the catalogue for our Senior year, and he did not remain to graduate with us.

He was a native of New Haven, Conn., being born there on the 22d of September, 1824, the sixth child and fourth son of Hervey and Mary (Lyman) Sanford. On quitting college, he entered the Yale Law School, and lived just long enough to complete his course of study in it. He died on the 31st of October, 1846. His sickness was only of three days' duration, beginning apparently as a pleurisy, and terminating in cerebral meningitis. His classmates of the Law School followed his remains to the grave one week from the day of his graduation.

WILLIAM PIERCE SEYMOUR.

Seymour's place of birth and life-long residence is Troy, N. Y. He was born on the 17th of October, 1825, the second of three sons of Israel and Lucinda (Pierce) Seymour. His father, son of Aaron Seymour, a Revolutionary soldier, came to Troy in 1810 from West Hartford, Conn., where and near where the family had long been settled, their ancestor, Richard, having come to Hartford from Bury Pomeroy in England in 1635; well-known scions of the same stock are Judge Origen Seymour of Connecticut, Gov. Horatio Seymour of New York, Gen. Truman Seymour, U. S. A., and others. His mother was a native of Waltham, Vt., daughter of William Pierce and Lucinda Brintnall. Our classmate received his education at various schools in Troy; for the most valuable training for life, though not perhaps for college, he owns his obligations to Professor Anthony, of the Troy Practical School, who had a peculiar faculty for developing in his pupils truth, honor, and independence of thought, and in winning their lasting gratitude and affection.

Seymour's choice was from the beginning the medical profession. Even before we left Williamstown, he entered his name as a student in Dr. Bulkley's office there; and on reaching home he at once began studying with Dr. Alfred Wotkyns, a man of the highest rank in his profession, and also later mayor of the city. In the autumn of 1846, he went to the medical college of the University of Pennsylvania at

Philadelphia, taking his degree in due course early in 1848. Before beginning practice, however, he went back for six months to Philadelphia, as Junior Assistant to the Obstetric Institute, under Professor Joseph Warrington, having made himself eligible to the position by extra work in that department, in which he always especially distinguished himself. In May, 1849, he opened an office in Troy. The prevalence of the cholera at the time gave him much experience, and valuable training in trying conditions of the profession. In February, 1851, he entered into temporary partnership with Dr. Wotkyns, taking charge of the latter's patients while he was absent in Europe. On the 13th of May, 1852, he married Helen Hughes, daughter of Dr. Wotkyns (a native of Walpole, N. H.; his wife, Mary A. Williams, of New York city). On the incorporation of the Marshall Infirmary, Seymour was appointed a governor and member of the medical staff, and held the position a few years. In 1854, he was made Health Officer of the city, and twice reappointed. He lifted the office from insignificance to importance and efficiency; but it has since that time fallen back into the hands of the politicians. In 1857 he was repeatedly invited to the chair of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in the medical school at Castleton, Vt., and finally accepted the place, and continued in it for five years. In 1858 he also took the office of professor of Materia Medica at the Pittsfield medical school, was transferred in 1863 to that of Obstetrics and Gynæcology, and resigned this in 1865. In 1863 he was commissioned as

one of the Auxiliary Corps of Volunteer Surgeons of New York, liable to be called upon in case of emergencies; and after the battle of the Wilderness in 1864, he had charge of the White Mansion hospital at Fredericksburg, Va. In 1870 he joined the faculty of the Albany Medical College as professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Children, and retained his connection with it till the reorganization of the college in 1875. He is a member of the Rensselaer Co. and of the Union Medical Societies; also permanent member of the State Medical Society and of the American Medical Association. His abilities and reputation and success as physician and surgeon have been of the highest order; but he has published comparatively little, hardly anything except a few addresses and reports. His most important original contributions to medical science have been made as a gynæcologist and obstetrician; and he has devised or perfected various auxiliary instruments, some of which have been appropriated by others from his lectures. A more professional account of his eminent deserts as a physician is to be found in Vol. III. of the "Encyclopædia of Contemporary Biography of New York."

Our classmate lost his wife on the 11th of February, 1884; she died of paralysis and gradual decay of the faculties, resulting from an attack of diphtheria two years earlier. "She was a devoted wife and mother, and I honor her memory as one among a million." They had two children, sons, both still living. The elder, William Wotkyns, made his preparation for college at Easthampton, Mass., grad-

uated at Yale in 1875, and in medicine at Harvard in 1878, finished his medical education in the Boston hospital and the schools in Germany, and is now a successful physician in Troy, promising to attain an eminence like that of his father. He married, in January, 1883, Frances Minturn (daughter of Lloyd and Anne K. [Robinson] Minturn), of Ferrisburg, Vt.; and they have a daughter, Helen Minturn, now two years old. The younger son, Alfred Wotkyns, also spent three years at the Easthampton seminary, and then two in that at Exeter, N. H., and went half through Harvard College, but left it, and is now at Chicago, Ill., engaged in business. His college education was interrupted by a financial disaster which swept away the family property. It is in view of this that Seymour concludes thus : "For the past I have no feeling but gratitude. Whatever has been lacking has been so from my own shortcomings ; and my success, though I inherit from the past nothing but its obligations and unpaid debts, has been far beyond my deserts. I had rather leave my children the necessity of making their own way than the wealth of the Vanderbilts : though, could I have chosen, I should perhaps, unwisely, have left them enough to save them from anxiety. As for myself, I might have done better had I been more industrious, more ambitious, and more saving. I have reaped as I have sowed."

GEORGE LAFAYETTE SQUIER.

Squier's native place, and his home until after he left college, was Lanesboro', Mass., on the road from Pittsfield to Williamstown. He was born there on the 29th of May, 1824. His parents, Socrates and Eliza (Whitney) Squier, were also natives of Lanesboro', the former a farmer, then later the village merchant, president of a manufacturing company, and a leading man in the community. The farm was handed down in the family from the grandparents of Socrates Squier, who came from Woodbury, Conn.; they had five sons, whose united stature was 31½ feet, their weight 1353 pounds, and the sum of their ages at decease 434 years. The first of the name landed at Plymouth in 1623, and was the son of Cromwell's cornet, a man distinguished in his day and generation. Our classmate's mother died when he was but two years old. He grew up on the farm and in his father's store, and was fitted for college under the instruction of Daniel Day (M.A., Williams, 1848).

After graduating, Squier taught school during one winter in Lanesboro', and then began the study of the law in that town, in the office of William T. Filley. He finished his course of legal training with Bates, Beach, and Gillett, in Westfield and Springfield, Mass., and was admitted to the bar at Springfield in September, 1848, at the same time with R. P. Boise (Williams, '43, later Chief Justice of Oregon). He practised law about four years, first for two years

at Holyoke, and then at Chicopee Falls. In 1852, he became a member of a firm manufacturing agricultural implements, under the firm name of Whittemore, Squier & Co., at Chicopee Falls ; but early in 1857 he quitted Massachusetts and removed to Buffalo, N. Y., organizing there a company, with himself at the head, to pursue the same business, under the name of the "Buffalo Agricultural Machine Works." He has ever since resided in Buffalo, manufacturing agricultural and plantation machinery, most of the time on his own account. At present he is president of the "George L. Squier Manufacturing Company." Its products are widely scattered over the world, many of them going to the tropical countries of North and South America, and to the adjacent inlands. Of his business life he says, it "has been one of hard work and little play ; and, having a weakness for giving away my earnings to poor relations and other individuals who claim that the world owes them a living, I have not yet attained the dignity of a 'bloated bondholder.' I have never sought or held any political office ; and the public stations I have filled are those of trustee, elder, and Sunday School superintendent in the Lafayette Street Presbyterian church at Buffalo. Of late, I have been drawn back to primitive life, and find my greatest enjoyment in managing a 300-acre farm, which stretches for more than a mile along the shore of Lake Erie near Buffalo, and on which I live during the summer, having lately given up and sold my place in the city."

On the 24th of February, 1857, Squier married

Frances Caroline Pierce, of Waverly, Tioga Co., N. Y. Her parents, Henry Miller and Susan (Piericonette) Pierce, came to this country from England in 1820, Mr. Pierce being moved to it by the intimacy of his father, Dr. John Harvey Pierce of London, with John Quincy Adams. He traced his relationship to many distinguished and noble families in England. Mrs. Pierce was a descendant of the Huguenot Count Piericonette, who fled to England from religious persecution, imprisonment and confiscation of his estates. A number of their children are persons of note in American science and literature. Mrs. Pierce is still living, as old as the century. Our classmate and his wife have had five children. Their eldest, a daughter, died in infancy; their four sons are living. George Percy, born in 1861, graduated as civil engineer in 1880, at the Pennsylvania Military Academy, and is secretary of his father's company; he married just after our last Commencement (July 2d) Lucy R. Lilliendahl of Jersey City. Frederick Clifford, born in 1863, graduated in the class of '84 at Williams, was for some time associate editor of the "American Agriculturist" in New York, and now has charge of his father's business in that city; Walter Whitney is a member of Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass.; and William Reynolds is preparing at Buffalo to enter Williams College. "My domestic life," Squier concludes, "has been peculiarly blessed and happy. In my home I have always found a joyful retreat from the tiresome cares of business. My career has been devoid of remarkable incidents, and has had the aver-

age amount of ups and downs, with no great successes and no overwhelming reverses. I hope that I have done some good in the world—or that, at any rate, it is no worse for my having lived in it. During my residence in Buffalo I have been favored with visits, all too brief, from Bacon, Cowles, Hinsdale, Whitney, and Wilder, with their wives, and some of their children. I only wish that I could have welcomed all my classmates to my home; and I wish to say to them that whenever they pass this way they will find my latch-string out."

Much more could be told about this class home at Buffalo by those who have experienced the kindly greeting and generous hospitality always kept ready by Squier and his wife for such of their classmates and classmates' children as come within their reach.

* GEORGE STONE.

Stone is the graduate member of our class of whom we have seen and known the least since the break-up in 1845. Although it is now more than seventeen years since his death, he has been supposed by us, and by those who had charge of the catalogue at the college, to be still living, though of unknown address, and he is so entered in the General Catalogue of 1885.

Stone was the oldest among us, having been born on the 4th of April, 1816, at Salisbury, N. H. He was the eldest of a large family, many of whom are still living. His father was named James J. Stone, and was a farmer ; and our classmate's early life was spent chiefly in laboring to help support the family, with but scanty leisure for schooling. His final preparation for college was made at Kimball Union Academy, Meredith, N. H. His college life was a continual struggle with difficulties ; and his classmates well remember his quiet and retiring ways, his energy, his abounding kindness of heart, and his imperturbable good nature.

On leaving college, he at once took up the business of teaching. What directed him to New Jersey is not known ; but in that State, between Elizabeth and Newark and Orange, he passed the rest of his life. His first school was about two miles from Elizabeth. After three or four years there, it is believed that he went next to South Orange, and taught there for many years in the Collambia district in the center of

the town. In addition to his school, he had for some time a farm under his management. He was a very energetic and enterprising business man, and was all the time buying pieces of property and improving them, to sell again. "No doubt," says an old friend and neighbor, "if he had lived longer, he would have become wealthy." He married, on the 25th of July, 1859, Sarah Elizabeth Tomlinson, daughter of John H. Tomlinson, of Boston, Mass.; she had been a teacher, and he had made her acquaintance two or three years earlier at her home. They had no children. Their first home was at Orange; later they moved more than once, residing at Orange Valley, South Orange, and Newark. Aside from his teaching, Stone was constantly at work for the good of those with whom he came in contact. At Orange Valley he was an efficient helper in the Mission School out of which grew the Orange Valley church, of which he was one of the original members. At the time of his death, he was a member of the Central Presbyterian church at Newark. He had, however, left Newark for a time, and gone back to a former home at South Orange. Soon after, he purchased a tract of land at Maplewood, on the side of Orange Mountain, and was building upon it a house and barn. The house was nearly finished, and he was overseeing and helping about the raising of the barn, when, at a height of some twelve feet above the ground, in changing his position, he stepped upon something too weak to bear him, and was thrown to the ground, striking his head upon a stone. He

lingered eleven days, most of the time unconscious, and then passed quietly away, on the 25th of February, 1868. His former pastor, Rev. J. A. Maxwell (now of Titusville, Pa.), conducted the funeral services, and writes thus of him: "As to my memory of Mr. Stone, it is of a very good man, a Christian, a thoughtful and a reading man, who exerted a quiet influence in favor of culture and religion."

Stone's remains lie in the cemetery at Woodlawn, Mass., in the part called Pilgrim's Rest, First Range, No. 87. His widow is living at present at Chicago, Ill. It is from her, and with some additions from other friends near the scene of his life-work, that this account of it has been obtained.

DAVID ALMERIN STRONG.

David Strong is, like the majority of the class, a native of New England. He was born in Haddam, Conn., May 6th, 1820, the son of Anson and Ruth (Selden) Strong. His father was a descendant in the 6th generation from Elder John Strong of Northampton, Mass.; and his mother counted among her ancestors the learned John Selden, of England. He was fitted for college at the Brainerd Academy, in Haddam, and the Bacon Academy, in Colchester, Conn.

On leaving Williams College, he first taught a select school for three months in Plainfield, Mass. Then he entered the Theological Institute of Connecticut (at East Windsor : now the Hartford Theological Seminary) ; and, on completing his course there in August, 1848, he at once began to preach at Westminster, the north parish of Canterbury, Conn. On the 21st of March, 1849, he was ordained, and installed over the Second Congregational church in South Deerfield, Mass. There he continued until September 25th, 1865, when his pastorate was terminated by the union of the two churches of the place.

In the fall of 1863, he labored for a few weeks under the Christian Commission, as chaplain of the post hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va.

Two years later, on leaving his pastorate at South Deerfield, he was elected representative of the towns of Deerfield and Whately in the legislature of Massachusetts, and acted in that capacity during the session of

the legislature from the beginning of January to the beginning of June, 1866.

In the month last mentioned, he became pastor of the Congregational church at Coleraine, Mass., on the border of Vermont, and was installed there the next year, June 13th. He continued to serve this church for a period of over eighteen years, or till October, 1884, when the severity of his labors, and an impaired condition of health, led him to seek a dismissal. He then removed to East Granby, Conn., and is now residing there, as acting pastor of the Congregational church.

On the 14th of August, 1848, he married Sarah Ellen Humphrey, of Canton, Conn., daughter of Captain L. H. and Sophia (Chidsey) Humphrey. They have had six children, three sons and three daughters, all, except the youngest, born in South Deerfield. The eldest, Charles Bentley, graduated at Amherst College in 1873, and at Hartford Theological Seminary in 1876; was ordained and installed over the Congregational church in West Concord, N. H., in 1882, and married the same year to Ella M. Beach, of Goshen, Conn. The second, Ellen S., began a course of study at the South Hadley Female Seminary, but was obliged by failing health to break off in the middle of her Senior year. She died, very suddenly, of diphtheria, in 1880. The third, David Humphrey, graduated at Williams College in 1882, and at Hartford Theological Seminary in 1885, was ordained at Weston, Vt., and is acting pastor of the Congregational churches in Londonderry and Weston, residing

at the former place. The fourth, Mary Eliza, died in 1860, aged only two years. The fifth, Bertha Fidelia, is living with her parents. The youngest, Joseph Selden, was born at Coleraine, and is now fitting for college at the Arms Academy, in Shelburne Falls, Mass.

STEPHEN CHESTER STRONG.

"Steve Strong" was born in Northampton, Mass., on the 22d of January, 1824, the son of Lewis and Maria (Chester) Strong. His father was an eminent lawyer and highly esteemed citizen. His grandfather was the celebrated governor of Massachusetts, Caleb Strong. His preparation for college was made mainly at the academy in Leicester, Mass.

Immediately after graduating, he entered Union Theological Seminary in New York, and completed his course there in June, 1848. Not long after, his health became so poor that he relinquished his purpose of entering the ministry, and became a teacher in the Institute at Flushing, Long Island, remaining there till the end of 1850. By this time his health was re-established, and, after supplying several pulpits without being a candidate for settlement, he was ordained and installed, in April, 1854, at Southampton, Mass.; but illness compelled him to resign in February, 1859. "Just a year later," he writes, "I was installed pastor of the Congregational church in Gorham, Maine. Here I spent the happiest portion of my life, among a people whom I tenderly loved. I would gladly have served them the rest of my years. But the work made greater demands than I could meet, and in the spring of 1866 I asked a dismission. The people refused to grant it, and gave me a six months' vacation. But in September, 1867, I retired from my work there. The following March I came to South Natick as a stated supply, and established

myself in a home of my own. For several years deafness had been coming on; and in April, 1871, I was so unfitted by it for all pastoral work that I retired from the ministry. A year later, my hearing had failed me almost wholly. Since that time, my life has been one of marked isolation, though crowded with mercies.

"I was married, July 21st, 1852, to Myra Peters Brown, of Pittsfield, Mass., who still aids and blesses me.

"The only member of the class with whom I have been especially familiar since graduation was Justin Parsons. I had not known him intimately while in college. But he was the first man I met as I entered the door of the Theological Seminary, and we were soon fast friends. At an early period of his course there, he decided to devote himself to the work of foreign missions. Thenceforth he walked on a higher plane. He was a noble fellow: every inch a man; high-toned in his piety, warm in his friendship; a marvelous worker; and so wholly consecrated that he would have faced any conceivable difficulty or peril at the call of duty. I have often thought that, had he been in military service in our recent war, he would have been the man to lead a forlorn hope, and would have ridden into the very 'jaws of death' as nobly as any of the famous 'six hundred' in the Crimean days. Yet never was a man more gentle. That breathed in his very voice. The nearer I got to his heart the more I esteemed him. He won from me a brother's love, and holds it still.

"I like to apply to him these words of Martin Luther: 'The nature of the good angels is a humble, loving, and kindly nature. An angel's is a fine, tender, kind heart. As if we could find a man who had a heart sweet all through, and a gentle will; without subtlety, yet of sound reason; at once wise and simple. He who has seen such a heart has colors wherewith he may picture what an angel is.'

"Justin Parsons is one whom I want to meet, and with whom I want to walk, on the Farther Shore."

* LYMAN CURTIS THAYER.

Thayer was a member of the class only during its Freshman year. The two preceding years he spent in the preparatory department of Western Reserve College, at Hudson, O., and his name is on the catalogues of that college for 1839 and 1840. Both there and on the Williams catalogue he is said to be of Aurora, O. Yet he was born in Williamstown, on the 11th of June, 1821, being the fifth child of Daniel and Polly (Curtis) Thayer; and his early days were spent in Williamstown and Cheshire. After quitting college, he studied law at North Adams, in the office of E. B. Penniman (later Dawes and Penniman), and was admitted to the bar at Lenox in October, 1844. But already in January of that year he had married Eliza A. Robinson. He moved his family westward in 1853, settling in Cleveland, O. On the breaking out of the war, he threw himself with his whole soul into the movement for the preservation of our country. He helped organize the 2d regiment of Ohio Cavalry, and was its quartermaster, in 1861; then, in 1862, he was major in the 10th Ohio Cavalry. In December, 1863, he was attacked with pneumonia, and had so exhausted his system by over-work that he was unable to throw it off, and he died in Cleveland on the 23d of that month. A meeting of the Cuyahoga county bar was held three days later, to express the sentiments of the legal profession in regard to the loss sustained in his death, and a series of resolutions were passed, of which the first two read

as follows: "*Resolved*, That we would record in more enduring form than in our fleeting memories our testimony to the worth, integrity, and ability of our brother, in all the relations, professional, social, and public, in which for many years we have been associated. *Resolved*, That we recognize in his death, prematurely caused by his zealous and unsparing labors in the military service of his country, another sacrifice added to the many which are consecrating our beloved land and institutions to the love and homage of all the good and noble in ages to come." Among the addresses made on the occasion, that of Mr. F. Wallace, a friend of long years, was especially notable for its eloquent tribute to the fine character and noble life-work of our classmate, his remarkable energy, activity, and enthusiasm, his many-sidedness, his public spirit, his genius for investigation, and his patriotic devotion; ending thus: "Those bright, quick, dark eyes always betrayed the restlessness of his soul; and although his death is thought to have been sudden, it was not wholly unexpected to me; for their late peculiar brilliancy had more than once suggested to me the thought that the unquiet spirit within was adjusting its light and brilliant robes for its upward flight."

Thayer left four children: James L., still at Cleveland; Daniel R., now at Salt Lake City, Utah; Josiah Quincy, of Twin Brooks, Dac., and Mrs. Nellie (Thayer) Gilman, of Denver, Col.

* AMBROSE TOWER TILLSON.

Tillson was born at Cummington, Mass., on the 16th of June, 1821. His father was Welcome Tillson; his mother's maiden name was Leah Tower; both outlived their son more than a quarter of a century, the mother dying in March, 1876, the father in September, 1877. Three brothers still survive, widely scattered away from home.

Our classmate had to fight his way through early manhood nearly single-handed. All the preparation he made for college was in the district schools and academy of his native town. He paid his own expenses through his course of study by what he earned in teaching, and on graduating he returned to the same work, in order to provide the means for his contemplated course of theological training, teaching mainly in Cummington. He was a very successful instructor, and much beloved by all his pupils. In the autumn of 1847 he entered the Andover Theological Seminary, and had nearly completed his studies there, when, early in 1850, he came home ill with a slow bilious fever, which passed into typhoid, and ended his life on the 6th of March in that year. He was buried in the "Hill" burying-ground of the town.

Tillson was engaged to a young lady of his native village. She has since married a clergyman, a graduate of Oberlin College.

TITUS HUTCHINSON WADSWORTH.

Wadsworth was a member of the class during its first year, but did not come back as Sophomore. He was a hard-working scholar, and maintained an excellent standing while he remained in college.

He was born at Henniker, N. H., on the 28th of February, 1826, the son of T. Vespasian and Susan (Ward) Wadsworth, and one of a large family of brothers and sisters. The youngest of the latter married Dr. Bassian, formerly a missionary of the A. B. C. F. M. in Asia Minor, and now a physician there. The Wadsworths and Wards trace back their lineage to men of note in colonial times; Christopher Wadsworth, the first of the name, came over in the "Lion" in 1632. Our classmate was fitted for college at the Meriden academy, in the same class with Judge Bartlett, brother of President Bartlett of Dartmouth College. He early moved to Franklin, on the Merrimac, and has since led the life of a farmer. Stone belonged in the next town to Franklin, and he and Wadsworth came to Williamstown together, and were room-mates.

Wadsworth has never married.

* LEWIS WHITE.

The name of Lewis White is on our list in the college catalogue only as a Sophomore. It is not remembered that he passed more than a part of the year with us, and probably there is no one who has been more absolutely lost sight of by his classmates than he.

He was born in New Ashford, Mass., on the 18th of April, 1818, the youngest of a large family of children. His father was William White ; his mother's maiden name was Sarah Lewis. He studied at the academies of Lenox and Wilbraham. When he broke off his college course, he went south as a teacher, and was settled in that capacity for a couple of years at Lexington, Ky. Then, or somewhat later, he started for California overland, and was taken sick at Salt Lake City, and was there cared for by a Mormon woman, who had been a neighbor of the family at New Ashford. Setting out again upon his journey, he kept on to California, and further into British America, still as a teacher. But when the gold excitement broke out, he came back to California, his friends meanwhile having no knowledge of his whereabouts, and lived the life of a miner and prospecter, especially at Coulterville, in Mariposa County. In December, 1883, he left California for the east, in feeble health ; and he just held out to reach the house of a brother in Richland Township, Holmes Co., Ohio, dying there, two days after his arrival, on the 2d of January, 1884. He was never married.

* WILLIAM PYNCHON WHITE.

The news of White's death came just in time to sadden our 25-years' class-meeting in 1870. Few of us had ever seen him since the break-up, in '45 ; but no one failed to remember with admiration and affection his genial and kindly disposition, his warm friendship, and his promising gifts. Hardly any one of our lost classmates has been more generally and sincerely mourned.

He came to us from the old town of Longmeadow, Mass., on the Connecticut river ; and hence, partly to distinguish him from Lewis White, partly to satisfy the nicknaming tendency of college boys, he was apt to be called by us "Longmeadow White." He was born in that place on the 26th of February, 1824. His father, William White, was descended in the sixth generation from Elder John White, who left Old England for New in the "Lyon," June 22d, 1632 ; the mother of William White was Lydia Pynchon, of the well-known family of that name, and descended from Nicolas Pynchon, high sheriff of London under Henry VIII. Our classmate's mother was Lois (Cooley) White. He was fitted for college at Springfield, under the instruction of Rev. Sanford Lawton.

On leaving college, White went to Cincinnati, and for a time studied at Lane Theological Seminary, though with no fixed intention of entering the ministry. In the autumn of 1847, he was invited to take charge of a seminary at Rising Sun, Ind., on the Ohio, near the southeastern corner of the state. After

two years of successful teaching, he married, on the 24th of February, 1849, Mary A. James of that place, and went into mercantile business at Evansville. After some years, he returned from there to Rising Sun, and later moved again to Vevay, in the same county, where he continued in the same occupation until his death. He devoted himself very closely to his business; and though he not seldom came east, sometimes even twice a year, it was always at such seasons that he missed attending any class-meeting. During the last years of his life, he was in failing health, consumption having marked him for its prey; but he led an active life to the last. Accustomed to visit Cincinnati every two months to buy goods, he had gone as usual, accompanied by his wife, in the spring of 1870; when he was taken with a severe hemorrhage, and, after some hours of great suffering, died there, on the 3d of May. His remains were taken back to Rising Sun, and buried, amid the grief of the community, by which he was highly respected and valued. His widow is still living at Rising Sun. Their three sons are all married and settled away from home. The eldest, William Clarence, is a merchant in Shawneetown, Ill., and has five children; the second, Charles Basil, with three children, is in business at Minneapolis, Minn.; the youngest, Edward Dodd, is also in business, at Cincinnati; he has two children.

WILLIAM DWIGHT WHITNEY.

Whitney was born on the 9th of February, 1827, at Northampton, Mass., the second (surviving) son and fourth child of Josiah Dwight and Sarah (Williston) Whitney. The father was born in Westfield, oldest son of Abel Whitney (Harvard, 1773) and Clarissa Dwight; the family is a branch of the Whitneys of Massachusetts (to whom that of Eli Whitney, the inventor, also belongs), and unconnected with those of Connecticut and New York. The mother was daughter of Rev. Payson Williston (Yale, 1783) of Easthampton, and sister of the founder of Williston Seminary, in that town. The father was a business man, later manager, first as cashier and then as president, of the Northampton Bank, and widely and honorably known for his ability and integrity; his children mostly turned to literary pursuits: the oldest, Josiah Dwight, being a well-known scientist, long head of the California Survey and now professor of economical geology in Harvard University; the third son, James Lyman, being one of the heads of the Boston Public Library; and the fourth, Henry Mitchell, a professor in Beloit College, Wisconsin; while a daughter, Maria, is a teacher, formerly in charge of the department of modern languages at Smith College (for women) in Northampton; all the sons except our classmate are graduates of Yale.

Whitney made his preparation for college entirely in the free public schools of his native town. The teachers whom he remembers with most gratitude are

Rodolphus B. Hubbard, long the head of the High School there, and John B. Dwight of New Haven (Yale, 1840). He entered the class at the beginning of Sophomore year, being examined along with Cowles. No small part of his time while in college was spent roaming over the hills and through the valleys, collecting birds for the Natural History Society and setting them up; and work of this kind has never since been entirely abandoned.

On leaving college, being undecided what occupation to turn to, he at first went provisionally into the bank, under his father, and it ended in his staying there more than three full years. During the first year, indeed, he stopped and made a feint of beginning the study of medicine—commencing service in a doctor's office one day, only to be taken down with a long fit of illness the next, and returning to his first work when this was over. He did in the three years a good deal of bird- and plant-collecting; and a case of his birds, chiefly the acquisitions of this period, now forms a part of the collection in the Peabody Museum at New Haven. He did also a good deal of studying, especially in some of the modern European languages; and finally, early in 1848, was led, partly under the influence and encouragement of his father's pastor, now Professor Geo. E. Day, of Yale, to turn his attention to Sanskrit, text-books for which were within his reach in his brother's library. In the spring of 1849, he left the bank; and the summer of that year was spent by him among the swamps and mosquitoes of Lake Superior, as "Assistant Sub-

Agent" (at $2 a day) in the United States Geological Survey of that region, carried on under the care of his brother and the late J. W. Foster; he had under his charge the botany, the ornithology, and the accounts. On returning home, he went for a year to New Haven, to continue his Sanskrit studies under Professor E. E. Salisbury and in company with Professor James Hadley, and to prepare for a visit to Germany, already planned. He sailed for Bremen direct in the autumn of 1850, and returned home in July, 1853. Three winters were passed by him in Berlin, and two summers in Tübingen (in southern Germany), chiefly under the instruction of Professors Albrecht Weber and Rudolf Roth, respectively, but also of Professor Lepsius and others. Having copied in Berlin all the manuscripts of one of the oldest and most important Hindu scriptures, the Atharva-Veda, then unpublished, he planned an edition of it in conjunction with Professor Roth; and on the way home, in '53, he stopped in Paris, Oxford, and London, to collate the remaining European manuscripts. The first volume of the work, containing the text alone, was published at Berlin in 1855 and 1856; a complete Index Verborum to it was added at New Haven in 1881; a volume of notes, translations, etc., is still due. Before leaving Germany, he had accepted an invitation to return to Yale College as professor of Sanskrit; but he did not go there to remain until August, 1854, spending the interval in part in scientific work. Since '54 he has lived continuously in New Haven. The salary of the Sanskrit professor-

ship having been for the first sixteen years a very small one, he was obliged to help support himself by teaching German and French : at the outset, partly in private classes ; later, in college classes only ; on the establishment of the Sheffield Scientific School, he had for some time the charge in it of the department of modern languages ; nor has he entirely withdrawn from that work even down to the present time. This has led to his preparing a series of text-books, especially for the study of German, which is not yet quite complete ; it consists of two German grammars, a larger (1869) and a smaller (1885), a German reader with an elaborate Vocabulary (1870), a brief German dictionary (1877), and a number of annotated German texts (from 1876 on) ; a French grammar is now nearly finished. He was elected a member of the American Oriental Society in 1850 ; in 1855 he undertook the charge of its library, remaining librarian until 1873 ; in 1857 he was made its corresponding secretary, and performed the duties of that office till 1884, when he was chosen its president ; no small part of his work has been done in the service of the Society ; from 1857 to the present time, just a half of the contents of its Journal (vols. vi.–xii.) is from his pen. In this are included four works of considerable extent : the annotated translation of a Hindu treatise of astronomy (the Sūrya-Siddhānta, 1860) ; the texts, translations, etc., of two Sanskrit grammatical treatises (Atharva-Veda Prātiçākhya, 1862, and Tāittirīya-Prātiçākhya, 1871 : to the latter work was awarded by the Berlin Academy the Bopp prize, as the most important

Sanskrit publication of the triennium); and the Atharva-Veda Index Verborum, mentioned above. Some of his minor contributions to the same Journal, along with others to various periodicals, were collected and published in two volumes of "Oriental and Linguistic Studies" (1873 and 1874). He has also produced a couple of volumes on the general science of language, entitled, respectively, "Language and the Study of Language" (1867; it was first prepared as Smithsonian and as Lowell lectures; it has been translated into German and Netherlandish), and "the Life and Growth of Language" (International Scientific Series, 1875; translated into French, Italian, German, Swedish, and Russian); and the articles on "Language" in Johnson's Cyclopædia (vol. ii., 1876), and on "Philology" in the Encyclopædia Britannica (vol. xviii., 1885), are by him. On the formation of the American Philological Association (1869), he was its first president, and has contributed extensively to its Proceedings and Transactions. He has also written an English grammar ("Essentials of English Grammar," 1877), and a Sanskrit grammar (see below: two editions, English and German)—to which last he has this year added a Supplement half as big as the work itself ("Roots, Verb-forms, and Primary Derivatives of the Sanskrit Language," Leipzig, 1885; two editions, English and German). He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Breslau University in 1861; that of Doctor of Laws from his Alma Mater in 1868, from William and Mary College in Virginia in 1869,

and from Harvard in 1876, also from St. Andrews University in Scotland in 1874. He is further connected with many learned societies in various parts of the world : is an honorary member of the Oriental or Asiatic societies of Great Britain and Ireland, of Germany, of Bengal, of Japan, and of Peking ; of the Philological Society of London ; of the literary societies of Leyden, Upsala, and Helsingfors ; member or correspondent of the Academies of Dublin, Turin, Rome (*Lyncei*), St. Petersburg, and Berlin ; also correspondent of the Institute of France ; and Foreign Knight of the Prussian order "*pour le mérite*" for Science and Arts (being elected to fill the vacancy made by the death of Thomas Carlyle)—and so on.

On the 27th of August, 1856, Whitney married Elizabeth Wooster, daughter of Roger Sherman and Emily (Perkins) Baldwin of New Haven ; her father, a lawyer of the highest rank, had been Governor of Connecticut and Senator in Congress, and inherited his name from Roger Sherman, the well-known signer of the Declaration of Independence, and one of the committee charged with drawing it up, whose grandson he was. They have had six children, three sons and three daughters ; of these are living one son, Edward Baldwin, a lawyer in New York city (firm Burnett and Whitney, 67 Wall street), and the three daughters, Marian Parker and Emily Henrietta and Margaret Dwight, who are still with their parents.

Very soon after their marriage, Whitney and his wife went, partly for health and partly for study, to spend somewhat less than a year in France and Italy

(Nov., '56 to July, '57), passing several months at Rome. In the summer of 1875 he visited, alone, England and Germany, mainly for the collection of further material for the Atharva-Veda. In 1878, again, having been engaged by German publishers to prepare a Sanskrit grammar, as one of a series of grammars of the principal languages related with our own, he went abroad with his wife and daughters, to write out the work and carry it through the press; and they spent fifteen months in Europe, chiefly at Berlin and Gotha, just accomplishing the prescribed task: the last proof-sheets of the Index to the volume were read in the cars on the way to the homeward steamer at Havre. Their way off the continent took them through Switzerland and across France, and at Berne they had the pleasure of falling in with Davison and his family.

The life of a college teacher is composed of uneventful years, little marked save by the succession of classes instructed and of literary labors brought to a conclusion. Only now and then comes in a noteworthy variety—as when, in 1873, Whitney was invited to take part in the summer campaign of the Hayden exploring expedition in Colorado, and passed two full months on horseback and under canvas, coursing over regions which in good part had been till then untrodden by the feet of white men, and seeing Nature in her naked grandeur—mounting some nine times up to or beyond the altitude of 14,000 feet. It is said of him, in the Report of the Survey for that year (p. 8), that he "rendered most valuable as-

sistance to Mr. Gardner in his geographical work, for the months of July and August, without compensation from the government"—the disinterested man! His letters describing the fortunes of the summer were printed in the New York "Tribune," and afterwards gathered in one of its Supplements (Extra No. 14, Scientific Series).

* HYMAN AUGUSTINE WILDER.

Wilder was a native of Vermont, having been born at Cornwall, in that State, on the 17th of February, 1822. His parents were Ora and Sally (Wheeler) Wilder. His father was a farmer, and he had the usual training of a New England farmer's boy, in the field and the farm-shop, with such schooling as time could be found for. While he was still young, his family moved to Millville, Orleans Co., N. Y., and he came from there to college (although in the catalogue he is credited, after Freshman year, to different towns in Michigan); his final preparation was made in the Gaines and Millville academies; he paid his own way, chiefly by teaching, through both academy and college. His resolution to devote himself to the work of the ministry was formed at an early age. He was a faithful and hard-working student, and gained the respect of his classmates by his independence and singleness of purpose.

Immediately after graduating, he began his theological studies, at the East Windsor Seminary in Connecticut (where also Baldwin and David Strong studied), and graduated there in 1848. Early in 1849 (Feb. 21st), he married Abby T. Linsley of Millville, (daughter of Horace and Betsey Linsley, who came from Cornwall, Conn.), was ordained the next week by a Congregational council at South Adams, near Williamstown, and on the 9th of April sailed from Boston with his wife, as missionary of the A. B. C. F. M. to the Zulus, in South Africa. His first year was

spent at or near Port Natal, in the work of printing for the mission. Then he was sent out to open a new station at Umtwalumi; and there he stayed and labored for the rest of his life, with only brief intermissions. He had to begin his work from the very foundation. With such help as he could obtain from the natives, he prepared with his own hands and put together the material, both brick and wood, of a house, then later of a church and of a school-building. There was in this something characteristic of his whole way of dealing with the people under his charge: he made it his business to work with them, and to teach them, by precept and example, the arts and appliances of civilized life. In his opinion, they could not be Christianized without being civilized; they needed to form a community with homes and occupations and productive industries like those of other Christian peoples, in order to receive and maintain beliefs like theirs. The tireless energy and many-sided capacity which he developed in this work were something quite unusual; and his success in building up a self-supporting Christian church was of a corresponding character. He learned trades before strange to himself, in order to teach them to his people: thus, for example, he (as himself expressed it) "analyzed a shoe," so as to see and to show how coverings for the feet should be made—and other things in the same practical and efficient manner. His activity and influence commended themselves to the English rulers of the country, who strengthened his hands as they were able.

After eighteen years of continuous labor, he came back to America, in 1868, bringing with him his wife and two children born to them in Zulu-land : the elder a daughter, Emma, and the younger a son, George Albert. They stayed two years at home, though these were far from being years of rest to him ; his activity in journeying and speaking in behalf of the missionary cause was incessant. He was at the Williams commencement in '68, and then and later saw many of his classmates. One of them writes (expressing the sentiments of all): "I was much impressed with the growth he had made since our college days, the breadth of his views, and his mental grasp. Though having lived for nearly a generation in the wilds of Africa, his time constantly occupied by pressing duties and cares, he seemed to be fully posted in the progress of the whole world, and to have progressed with it. He preached and lectured several times in our city, and always exerted a profound influence upon his hearers. He was exceedingly genial in private intercourse, full of humor, and a good story-teller. He possessed an unusual degree of common sense and tact, and was practical in all his ways ; and it seemed to me that this was in no small degree the secret of his large success as a missionary. His wife was a fit help-meet for such a man." Few men have fallen into places so well suited to their natures, and have made those places so profitable and educating, to themselves as well as to others.

After establishing their children in the Abbot

Female Seminary and the Phillips Academy, respectively, in Andover, Mass., Wilder and his wife went back to their old field of labor in 1870. There, in addition to the charge of his own station, he assumed the general care of two others, while their incumbents were absent in this country. In January, 1875, he went to Aminzimtote as substitute for another in the training school, where he had already once before worked for a season. All these multiplied cares undermined even his rugged and vigorous constitution; and in August of that year, on a vacation journey into the interior, undertaken with reference to selecting a site for a new station, he had a severe attack of dysentery at a native *kraal* where he was stopping. And although the disease so far yielded to the remedies used that he went back to his work after a few weeks, his health was far from restored; and the next February saw him obliged to go for some months to the Cape. Once more he returned to work; but a relapse soon showed that the only hope of preserving his life lay in a return to his native land, and he landed in Boston at the end of January, 1877, after a voyage of great suffering. For four months his life hung, as it were, upon a thread; then he began slowly to mend, till he was able, with crutch and cane, to move about a little and to enjoy the society of his friends. His son, meanwhile, had graduated ('77) at Williams, and was settling in Hartford, Conn., for theological studies in the same school (now removed to that place) at which he himself had prepared for the ministry; and at the beginning of September he moved to

Hartford, that they might be together there; but on the 7th he had a sudden relapse, and, almost before his wife and friends were aware of the change, death closed his earthly career. He is buried in the Hartford cemetery.

The son remained and finished his course of study at Hartford, was then married to Alice C. Scammon, and in October, 1880, they sailed for South Africa, where the son took charge again of the station at Umtwalumi which his father had established, and at which his own childhood had been passed. Just a year later, his mother also returned thither, under appointment as a missionary of the American Board, and is once more at her old work amid the old familiar scenes, only desolated by her husband's absence. It had been the daughter's intention also to go back as a missionary to Zulu-land, but her steps were turned in another direction. After graduating at the seminary in Andover, she became for a while a teacher there, and later taught for a year or two at Providence, R. I. But in September, 1878, she married Rev. George H. Gutterson, and before the end of that year sailed with him on missionary service to southern India, where they are laboring in the Madura mission, at the station Malur.

* MARINUS WILLETT.

Willett belonged to the class only a short time. His name is on our list in the catalogue as a Junior. On account, it is believed, of ill-health, he left us, and later entered the class of '46, with which he graduated, and to whose records, therefore, his life properly belongs. But the following brief sketch, taken from the Williams Necrology of '81, will be in place here.

He was born in New York city, on the 10th of October, 1826, the son of Dr. Marinus and Caroline (Bronson) Willett. His grandfather, of the same name, was a soldier in the Revolution. During early life he followed the sea, but left it, prepared for college at Poughkeepsie, and spent some time in Columbia College before coming to Williams. He studied for the ministry at Union Theological Seminary in New York, graduating in 1854; was first settled at Black Rock, Conn.; and then became chaplain of the city institutions on Ward's, Hart's, and Randall's islands; to the labors of this office he devoted the remainder of his life, and wore himself out in them. He died at Port Chester, N. Y., Feb. 23d, 1881, after an illness that kept him from his work only two weeks. He married, July 5th, 1855, Elizabeth Anna Chittenden, who with three children survives him.

* EDWARD WRIGHT.

Wright was born at Williamstown, on the 27th of January, 1826, the youngest son of John and Huldah (Dewey) Wright. His mother was a native of Sheffield, Mass., and daughter of Stephen Dewey. He came to college from Chicago. His father had been one of the earliest settlers of that place, but had died during our classmate's childhood. His preparation for college was made under his uncle, Prof. Chester Dewey, of Rochester, N. Y.

After graduation, Wright studied law, and finished his course at the Harvard Law School in 1850. His choice of a profession was made rather in deference to the wishes of his older brothers, and he never devoted himself to it long enough to overcome his native distaste for it. His own inclination drew him toward the preparation of mathematic instruments of the higher and finer grades. On the 27th of August, 1851, he married Sarah L. Peck, daughter of Hon. Ebenezer Peck, who was later judge in the United States Court of Claims ; and he became a partner with that gentleman and Mr. C. B. Hosmer, under the firm name of Peck, Hosmer, and Wright. In 1856, Mr. and Mrs. Wright spent a year in Europe.

At the breaking out of the rebellion in 1861, our classmate was among the first to volunteer from Chicago. He enrolled his name as a private, but was soon promoted to be major in Col. Tom Marshall's regiment of Illinois Volunteers. His first campaigning was done in Missouri, in the Fremont and Price

troubles. Then he was transferred to a position on the staff of Maj.-Gen. Hunter, and was the latter's trusted friend and helper during the settlement of the vexed question of arming the negroes. He served under Gen. Hunter through the campaigns of Port Royal and Hilton Head. At the latter place, he accompanied as volunteer a movement organized by Col. Morrow, commanding a regiment of Germans. In the skirmish that ensued, while rallying the men, he received a severe gun-shot wound in the leg, and was laid up for several months. After his return to active duty, he was appointed (Feb. 23d, 1864) a paymaster in the regular army, with the rank of major and the brevet-rank of lieutenant-colonel. After the close of the war, he went to Alabama as receiving and disbursing officer of the Department. The duties were perplexing, because there were large amounts of stores to be turned over by the defunct Confederacy to the United States government, with no precedents to guide the officer. His duty was discharged in such a manner that his superior, Gen. J. Wager Swayne, became his fast friend. About the end of 1872, being weary of army life, feeling his health failing, and desirous of devoting himself to his interests at home, he sent in his resignation as paymaster, and it was reluctantly accepted by the Secretary of War. He was at this time stationed at New York. He returned to Chicago in August, 1873, and lived a life of quiet retirement in that city till his death, which occurred suddenly, on the morning of December 24th, 1873.

The collector of these biographies had the pleasure of seeing Wright for a few moments at Omaha, in 1868, just on the transition from one railroad train to another. He was the same handsome and engaging fellow he had always been, full of vivacity, and no one could have anticipated that his useful life was to end so soon and so sadly.

This account is compiled from that furnished to the Annual Necrology by a brother, and from letters kindly sent by Mrs. Wright in answer to application.

LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE CLASS;

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